A STRAW FROM EVERY SHEAF

"SOP AS GACH SEID"

("A STRAW FROM EVERY SHEAF")

A Collection of Favourite Quotations
in Gaelic, English, and other Languages,
from Prose and Poetry

"A man's selection from books confesses his selection from life"

Cover Design by Finlay Mackinnon

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NOTE.

WE wish to thank all those who have kindly sent contributions for this Book, and at the same time to beg their indulgence for any errors or discrepancies, in view of the haste with which these pages went to press.

Names, titles and addresses have in every case been given exactly as they were sent in.

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WINIFRED M. PARKER.
MABEL C. FORBES.

*Any profits from the sale of this book will be given to the Highland Association (An Comunn Gaidhealach) of which the objects are :

I.—To promote the teaching of Gaelic.

II.—To develop Gaelic Literature, Music and Art.

III.—To encourage Home Industries among the Gaels.

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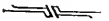
TO THE CURIOUS READER.



Gentle searcher, turn the page,
Scan the wisdom, wit and lore
Culled for you by Bishop, Sage,
Piper and Ambassador.

Learn of sailors what they do,
Learn of soldiers how to die:
Statesmen, scholars speak to you.
Clansmen hurl their battle-cry.

Heroes' names, in Gaelic guise,
Recognition here defy:
Reader, use your cunning eyes,
Duke and Lord identify.

LORD ACTON. BRITISH LEGATION, THE HAGUE, HOLLAND.

"In politics as in science the church need not seek her own ends. She will attain them if she pursues the aims of science which are Truth and of the State which are Liberty."—*John, Lord Acton v.* "*Lord Acton and his Circle.*"

DOROTHY ACTON. THE LADY ACTON, BRITISH LEGATION, THE HAGUE.

"In omnibus rebus respice finem."
—*Thomas à Kempis' Imitation of Christ.*

FRANK ADAM (Selangor, Federated Malay States).
ACHARALE, LOCH SHIEL.

THE PLACE THAT I LOVE BEST.

"Where the purple heather blooms
Among the rocks sae gray,
Where the moorcock's whirring flight
Is heard at break of day;
Where Scotland's bagpipes ring,
Along the mountain's breast;
Where laverocks lilting sing,
Is the place that I love best.
—*Robert Nicoll.*

JOHN THOMPSON ADAM. AUSTRALIAN FRIENDLY CLUB.

"Strange is the seaman s heart ; he hopes, he fears ;
Draws closer and sweeps wider from that coast ;
Last, his rent sail refits, and to the deep
His shattered prow uncomforted puts back.
Yet as he goes he ponders at the helm
Of that bright island ; where he feared to touch,
His spirit re-adventures ; and for years,
Where by his wife he slumbers safe at home,
Thoughts of that land revisit him ; he sees
The eternal mountains beckon, and awakes
Yearning for that far home that might have been. —
"*Underwoods*" *Robert Louis Stevenson.*

MISS AINSLIE. DUNSTER.

"Faisons le bien ; disons le vrai ; cherchons la justice et—attendons." —*Chateaubriand.*

AINSLIE DOUGLAS AINSLIE. DELGATY CASTLE, ABERDEENSHIRE.

"Il passato non è, ma se lo finge la viva rimembranza,
Il futuro non è, ma se lo finge la vivida speranza,
Il presente sol è, che in un baleno
Tassa del nullo in seno ;
Tutta la vita è appunto
Una memoria, una speranza, un punto."—*La Vita.*

J. S. AINSWORTH. ARDANAISEIG, KILCHRENAN, ARGYLL.

"For manners are not idle, but the fruit
Of loyal nature, and of noble mind."
—*Guinevere—Tennyson.*

E. A. AYLARD. 12 CLOUDESLEY STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.

"His faithful wife for ever doom'd to mourn
For him, alas who never shall return."—*Falconer.*

JEANIE AULD. ARIZONA VILLA, LUING.

"This above all,—to thine own self be true ;
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou can'st not then be false to any man."
Hamlet—Act I. Sc. 3—*Shakespeare.*

OLIVE J. ARTHUR. MONTGOMERIE.

"A leaf may hide the largest star."

—*John B. Tabb.*

JAMES ARTHUR. MONTGOMERIE, TARBOLTON.

"Never advise others when you can avoid it."

—*Sir David Salomons, Bart.*

BISHOP OF ARGYLL AND THE ISLES. KILMAVONAIG, CONNEL.

"Coriskin call the dark lake's name,
Coolin the ridge, as bards proclaim,
From old Cuchullin, chief of fame.

—*The Lord of the Isles—Scott.*

T. M'CALL ANDERSON. UNIVERSITY OF GLASGOW.

"Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well," and "Perseverance overcomes all difficulties."

MONTI ALSTON. CAMOCH HOUSE, GLENCOE.

"The world is wide
In time and tide,
And—God is Guide,
Then do not hurry.

"That man is blest
Who does his best,
And—leaves the rest
Then do not worry."

AUBREY K. ALSTON STEWART. THE HOUSE OF URRARD, KILLIECRANKIE, N.B.

"The only love, worthy of the name, ever and always uplifts."—*Macdonald.*

EVELYN ALSTON STEWART. THE HOUSE OF URRARD KILLIECRANKIE, N.B.

"The tasks, the joys of earth, the same in heaven will be,
Only the little brook has widened to a sea."—*R. C. Trench.*

FRANCIS ALLEN. BONWYCKS PLACE FARM, IFIELD, CRAWLEY, SUSSEX.

"Τὸ γάρ που κακῶς ποιεῖν ἀνθρώπους τῦν ἀδικεῖν οὐδὲν διαφερέι."

—*The Crito of Plato.*

LIEUT.-GENERAL BADEN POWELL.

"If we go forward we die,
If we go backward we die:
Best to go forward—and die."—*Zulu War Song*

B. GRANVILLE BAKER. STEVENTON, BERKSHIRE.

"Steigst Du hinauf auf gewundener Staffel,
Siehst Du immer das nämliche Bild,
Aber Du siehst es erweitert."—*German Proverb.*

LORINA BAKER. STEVENTON, BERKS.

"Do the work that's nearest,
Though it's dull at whiles,
Helping, when we meet them,
Lame dogs over stiles."—*Charles Kingsley.*

LADY FRANCES BALFOUR. 32 ADDISON ROAD, LONDON.

"Not once or twice in our rough island story,
The path of duty was the way to glory:
He that walks it only thirsting
For the right, and learns to deaden
Love of self, before his journey closes,
He shall find the stubborn thistle bursting
Into glossy purples, which out-redden
All voluptuous garden roses."

—*Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington.*
Tennyson.

LORD BALFOUR OF BURLEIGH KENNET, ALLOA.

"Tell truth and shame the devil."

—*Henry IV.—Shakespeare.*

MRS. MARY M. BANKS. 19 ARKWRIGHT ROAD, HAMPSTEAD

"Fleet Street! Fleet Street! Fleet Street in the noontide,
East and west the streets packed close, and roaring like the sea;
With laughter and with sobbing we feel the world's heart throbbing,
And know that what is throbbing is the heart of you and me."

"*A Song of Fleet Street.*"—*Alice Werner.*

REV. ALEX. BANNATYNE, M.A. LOCHGILPHEAD.

"Yet I doubt not through the ages
One increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened
With the process of the suns."
Locksley Hall—Tennyson.

JOHN BANNATYNE. ACHNACOSHAN, OBAN.

"Direadh chnocan, tearnadh ghlacan,
Siubhal bheannta, ghleann is bhacan,
Aile 'n fhraoich is gaoth a' chreachainn
Buain nan dearcan ris an spréidh."
—John Cameron Glencoe's "Buain nan dearcan ris an Spréidh."

MRS. BANNATYNE. ACHNACOSHAN, OBAN.

"Hands that fiercest smite in war
Have the warmest grasp for brother,
And beneath the tartan plaid
Wife and maid find gentlest lover.

"Think then of the name ye bear,
Ye that wear the Highland tartan,
Jealous of its old renown
Hand it down without a blemish."
Agus ho Mhorag.
—Sheriff Nicolson—"Highland Marching Song"

KATIE BANNATYNE. NORTH LEDAIG, ARGYLL.

"Gu'n robh gach lus as àirde cliù
'San Leideig chiùin a' fàs
Fo dhealt an driùchd biodh dreach an gnù,
'N a lòn do shùil a' Bhàird;
Biodh gaoth nam beann is gàir nan àllt
Le 'n eònan fann gun tàmh
Mar cheòl na chluais 'g a dhùsgadh suas
A dheanamh dhuan is dhàn."
—Neil McLeod's "Gu Iain Caimbeul am bàrd."

THE REV. CANON JOHN BATTERSBY-HARFORD.
RIPON COLLEGE, RIPON.

"The man most man, with tenderest human hands,
Works best for men—as God in Nazareth."
"Aurora Leigh"—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

SIDNEY BAXTER. LONGMANS GREEN, HAMPSHIRE.

"Men dream of fame, whilst women wake to love."
—*Tennyson*

F. G. BEAK. CHADWICK ROAD, LEYTONSTONE, ESSEX

"What thou wilt
Thou rather shalt enforce it with thy smile
Than hew to't with thy sword."—*Shakespeare.*

M. BEATON, H.M.I.S. INVERNESS.

"A mhiosg gun liùnn a mhiosg as mios' a th' ann."

LORD BELHAVEN AND STENTON. WISHAW HOUSE, WISHAW.

"But John P.
Robinson, he
Sez they didn't know everythin' down in Judee."
"*The Biglow Papers*"—*James Russell Lowell.*

JOSEPH BELL. 2 MELVILLE CRESCENT, EDINBURGH.

"Tout comprendre c est tout pardonner."
Madame de Stael.

LADY BELL. MONTGREENAN, AYRSHIRE.

"It is not doing the thing we like to do, but liking the thing we have to do, that makes life blessed."—*Goethe.*

SIR ARTHUR BIGNOLD. 2 CURZON ST., MAYFAIR, LONDON.

"Or like the snowfall in the river,
A moment white—then melts for ever."
—"*Tam O' Shanter*"—*Robert Burns.*

FRANCES C. I. BLACKETT. INVERARD, ABERFOYLE, N.B.

"In la Sua voluntade è nostra pace."
—"*Paradiso*" *Canto III.*—*Dante.*

J. STEPHENS BLACKETT. INVERARD, ABERFOYLE.

"As I lay a-thynkynge, a-thynkynge,
Forth there came a bird and sat upon a tree;
As I lay a-thynkynge her meaning was exprest—
Follow, follow me away,
It boots not to delay—
'Twas so she seemed to saye—'HERE IS REST!'"
The last lines of Thomas Ingoldsby.

WALTER B. BLAIKIE. EDINBURGH.

"Out of the night that covers me
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods there be
For my unconquerable soul.

"In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud,
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

"Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

"It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishment the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul." *W. E. Henley.*

HON. MAURICE V. BRETT. THE ROMAN CAMP, CALLANDER. N.B.

"'Beauty is truth, truth beauty'—that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know."
—Ode on a Grecian urn—Keats.

HON. OLIVER BRETT. THE ROMAN CAMP, CALLANDER.

"It is the way of the world to suppose that because a given course is best, it must therefore be possible and ought to be simple."—*John Morley.*

THE HON. SYLVIA BRETT. THE ROMAN CAMP, CALLANDER. PERTHSHIRE.

"It is frightfully difficult to know much about the fairies, and almost the only thing known for certain is that there are fairies wherever there are children."—*J. M. Barrie.*

HASTINGS BROOKE. GLENAKIL, TARBERT, LOCH FYNE.

"Speak of a man as you find him,
No matter what others may say,
If he is drunk every night, never mind him
Provided he's sober by day."—*Hastings Brooke.*

FANNY BROUGH. DRURY LANE THEATRE.

"Our greatest glory is, not in never falling,
But in rising every time we fall."—*Confucius.*

MRS. DONALD BROWN. ELLENABEICH, EASDALE.

"To mak' a happy fireside clime
To weans and wife,
That's the true pathos and sublime
Of human life."—*Robert Burns.*

JAMES BRYCE, BRITISH AMBASSADOR, WASHINGTON,
HOUSE OF COMMONS, LONDON.

"Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas
Quique metus omnes et inexorabile fatum
Subiecit pedibus, strepitumque Acherontis avari."

C. BUCHANAN BAILLIE HAMILTON.
CAMBUSMORE, CALLANDER.

"Doe the nexte thinge."
—*Old Saxon Legend.*

JOHN BUCHANAN BAILLIE HAMILTON. CAMBUSMORE.

"There is no such waste of time, temper and stationery, as men sitting on stools and writing at one another through a partition."—*Sidney Herbert.*

ARCHIBALD BULLOCH. "BRAINZET," EDWARD STREET,
BROUGHTY FERRY, N.B.

"No radiant pearl which crested fortune wears,
No gem that twinkling hangs from beauty's ears,
Not the bright stars which night's blue arch adorn,
Nor rising sun that gilds the vernal morn,
Shine with such lustre as the tear that flows
Down virtue's manly cheek for others' woes."—*Darwin.*

COLONEL BURN-MURDOCH, R.E. EDINBURGH.

"Courage mon ami—le diable est mort."
—*Charles Reade.*

MRS. BURD. 14 REDLANDS ROAD, READING.

"Let us no more contend, nor blame
Each other, blam'd enough elsewhere!—but strive
In offices of love how we may lighten
Each other's burden in our share of woe."—*Milton.*

MRS. ALAN BURNS. CUMBERNAULD HOUSE, CUMBERNAULD.

"How so great a man's strength be reckoned
There are two things he cannot flee—
Love is the first, and death is the second,
And love in England hath taken me."
—"*Sir Richard's Song*"—*Rudyard Kipling.*

HON. CAROLINE BURNS. WEMYSS HOUSE, WEMYSS BAY

"Mohammed's truth lay in a holy Book,
Christ's in a sacred Life."—*Houghton.*

MARY S. BURT. 6 DOWNSHIRE HILL, HAMPSTEAD, N.W.

"Nor do we know how much of the pleasures even of life we owe to the intermingled sorrows. Joy cannot unfold the deepest truths, although deepest truth must be deepest joy. Cometh white-robed sorrow, stooping and wan, and flingeth wide the doors she may not enter."—
"*Phantastes*"—*George Macdonald.*

RODERICK BARRON. DALRIACH PARK TERRACE, OBAN.

"Is ferr duthchas ina gaeh ni."
—*The Glenmasan MS., edited by Prof. Mackinnon.*

JOHN BARTHOLOMEW. GLENORCHARD, TORRANCE.

"Am fear a bhios fad aig an aisig, gheibh e thairis uaireigin."—*Mackintosh's Gaelic Proverbs.*

ROBERT BLAIR. 12 CLARENDON CRESCENT, EDINBURGH.

"Bha Ghàilig ullamh, na glòir fiorghuineach cruaidh,
Air feadh a' chruinne mu 'n thuilich an Tuil-ruadh;
Mhair i fòs 's cha tèid a glòir air chall
A dh' aindeoin gò is mì-ruin mór nan Gall."
—*From Alexander McDonald's poems on the praise of Gaelic.*

ALEXANDER BURGESS. GAIRLOCH, ROSS-SHIRE.

"Lean gu dlùth ri cliù do shinnsear,
'S na dibir a bhith mar iadsan;
Chuir iad gach cath le buaidh,
Is bhuannaich iad cliù gach teugbhoil;
Is mairidh an iomradh san dàn,
Air chuimhn' aig na bàird an dèidh so."—*Ossian.*

W. G. de Burgh. University College, Reading.

"Im ganzen, guten, schönen resolut zu leben"
—*Goethe.*

James Cadenhead. 15 Inverleith Terrace, Edinburgh.

"Where are the songs of Spring? Ay, where are they?
Think not of them, thou hast thy music too,—
While varied clouds bloom the soft-dying day,
And touch the stubble-plains with rosy hue;
Then in a wailful choir the small gnats mourn
Among the river sallows, borne aloft
Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;
And full-grown lambs loud bleat from hilly bourn;
Hedge-crickets sing; and now with treble soft
The red-breast whistles from a garden-croft,
And gathering swallows twitter in the skies."
—*Third Stanza of the "Ode to Autumn."—John Keats.*

T. Camborne. Old House, Sancreed, Cornwall.

"Remember on all occasions that lead thee to vexation, not that this is misfortune, but that to bear it nobly is good fortune."—*Marcus Aurelius.*

Rev. Hector Cameron. 4 Clutha St., Ibrox, Glasgow.

"Thig crìoch air an t-saoghal,
Ach mairidh gaol 'us ceòl."
—*Poems: John Campbell, Ledaig.*

Robert Cameron, M.P. London.

"Sa' mhaduinn chiúin-ghil
An am dhomh dùsgadh,
Aig bun na stùice,
B'e 'n sùgradh leam.
A' cheare le sgiùcan
A' gabhail tùchain
'S an coilcach cùirteil,
A' dùrdail trom;
An dreathan sùrdail,
'S a ribheid chiùil aige
'Cur na smùid dheth
Gu lùthar binn."—*Duncan Ban.*

Miss Eleanora Y. Cameron. Elm Park Gardens, London
"A chlanna nan con, thigibh an so 's gheabh sibh feòil."—*The Slogan of the Clan Cameron.*

James Cameron. 13 Castle Street, Inverness.
"'S math an t-annlan an t-aeras
'S mairg 'ni tair-chuis air a bhiadh
Fuarag eòrn à sàil mo bhròige
Biadh a b' fheàrr a fhuair mi riamh."

Major E. D. C. Cameron. (late Royal Artillery). Keswick.
"'Se crìoch àraidh an duine Dia a 'ghlòrachadh agus a 'mhealtuinn gu siorruidh."

Major Cameron. 33 Elm Park Gardens, London, S.W.
"O wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as others see us!
It wad frae monie a blunder free us
An' foolish notion."—*Burns.*

William Cameron. The School, Poolewe.
"Am fear a ghleidheas a long gheibh a latha g'a sèòladh."

Allan Gordon Cameron. Letterwalton, Ledaig, Argyllshire.
"Soon you will have forgotten all,
Soon all will have forgotten you."
—*From the Greek of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius.*

D. Y. Cameron. Dun Eaglais, Kippen, Stirlingshire.
"Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day
Stands tip-toe on the misty mountain tops."
—*Romeo and Juliet, Act III., Sc. V.—Shakespeare.*

Katharine Cameron. 19 Victoria Square, Stirling, N.B.
"Cum Deo Omnia. Sine Deo Nihil."

Alastair Camshron. Baile-Mairi, An t-Eilein-Dubh.
"Rud a thig leis a' ghaoith, falbhaidh e leis an uisge."—*Gael. Prov.*
"What comes with the wind goes with the water (or the rain)." Wittily applied by the contributor's grandfather (Cailein Beag Piobaire), on losing, in a flood, sheep which he had bought with money gained by piping at Highland weddings.

IAIN O' DUIN. INVERARAY.

"Whatever makes the Past or the Future predominate over the Present advances us in the dignity of thinking beings."—*Dr. Johnson.*

UILLEAM CAIMBEUL. 114 SRAID-NA-H-EAGLAIS, INBHIRNIS.

"Nach tig an latha a thachras tu air brathair a direadh bruthach an t-soirbheachais."

A. CAMPBELL. 26 HIGH STREET, HIGHGATE, LONDON, N.

"Human bodies are sic fools,
For a' their colleges and schools,
That when nae real ills perplex them,
They mak enow themselves to vex them,
And aye the less they hae to strut them
In like proportion less will hurt them."—*Burns.*

ALICE J. CAMPBELL. SOUTH HALL, COLINTRAIVE, ARGYLLSHIRE.

"Life is mostly froth and bubble,
Two things stand like stone—
Kindness in another's trouble,
Courage in your own."—
Finis Exoptatus—*A. Lindsay Gordon.*

DUNCAN CAMPBELL. DINGWALL, ROSS-SHIRE.

"Wha does the utmost that he can
Will whiles do mair."—*Robert Burns.*

G. P. CAMPBELL OF STONEFIELD. STONEFIELD, TARBERT, LOCH FYNE.

"Non obliviscar."

H. CAMPBELL BANNERMAN. 10 DOWNING ST., LONDON, S.W.

"Quo res cunque cadunt, stet semper *linea* recta."
—*Motto of the Princes de Ligne.*

ISABELLA CAMPBELL (OF JURA). ASCOG, ISLE OF BUTE.

"True courage is to do alone without witnesses that which you could do well enough before all the world."
"*Maxims*"—*La Rochefoucauld.*

J. A. CAMPBELL. MARYBURGH, CONON BRIDGE.

"A sense of humour is one of the best friends a man can have."—*Professor Harris-Bickford.*

CAPT. ARCHD. CAMPBELL. PORT-ELLEN, ISLAY.

"Cliù nan Gàidheal anns na làithean a dh' fhalbh,
Fuil mo nàmh cha d'iarr mi riamh,
Na 'm bu mhiann leis triall an sìth,
Ach mur bu mhiann,
Seasadh e mach is gleachdaidh mi ris."

J. CAMPBELL. TIGH-NA-DROCHAID, CONNEL.

"Gur badanach, caoimhneil, mileanta,
Cruinn, mopach, min-chruthach,
Fraoch groganach, dubh-'dhonn, gris-dhearg,
Barr cluigeanach, sìnteach gorm-bhileach."

Duncan Bàn MacIntyre.

MISS JOAN CAMPBELL. 65 CADOGAN GARDENS, LONDON.

"Suidh iosal 's dean gu h-uasal."

—Seann fhacal.

DR. KENNETH CAMPBELL. OBAN.

"An t-uisge glan 's am fàileadh
Th'air mullach nam beann àrda,
Chuidich e gu fàs mi,
'Se rinn domh slàinte 'us fallaineachd."

—Duncan Ban MacIntyre in "Ceud deireannach nam Beann."

MRS. KENNETH CAMPBELL. OBAN.

"Mo shoraidh leis gach cuairteig,
Leis gach bruachaig agus còs,
Mu'n tric an robh mi chaineis,
'N 'am bhi buachailleachd nam bò,
Nuair a thig mo réis gu ceann,
Agus feasgar fann mo lò,
B'e mo mhiann a bhi 's an àm sin,
Anns a'ghleann 's an robh mi òg."—*Neil M'Leod.*

MISS YSOBEL CAMPBELL OF INVERNEILL. ARGYLL.

"Cha dean a' phluic a' phìobaireachd.

—Gael Prov.

"Puffing won't make piping."

COLIN W. BURNLEY CAMPBELL. ORMIDALE ARGYLL.

"Money lost—little lost,
Honour lost—much lost,
Heart lost—all lost."—
H. Richardson, Esq., Marlborough.
Engraved above class-room mantel-piece.

MRS. BURNLEY CAMPBELL. OF ORMIDALE.

"Suidh gu h-iosal is diol gu h-uasal."
—*Gaelic Proverb.*
"Sit lowly and act nobly."

ALEX. CARMICHAEL. 15 BANITON TERRACE, EDINBURGH.

"Cha do thréig Fionn riamh fear a laimhe deise.
Mór a mach is beag a steach.
Am fear nach bith fialaidh mu'n fhàrdaich:
Bithidh e fialaidh mu'n rathad mhór."

THE COUNTESS OF CASSILLIS.

"Pursue the glory of our fathers, and be what they have been. . . . They fought the battle in their youth, and are the song of bards."—*From Book III. of the poem of Fingal, by Ossian, the son of Fingal, translated from the Gaelic by James McPherson.*

MARY BETHUNE CARNEGIE. STRONVER,
BALQUHIDDER.

"To-day."
—*Ruskin's Favourite Motto.*

FRANCIS A. CHANNING. 40 EATON PLACE, LONDON, S.W.

"A violet by a mossy stone
Half hidden from the eye!
Fair as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky."
"*She dwelt among the untrodden ways*"—*Wordsworth.*

MISS JULIA A. CHANNING. 40 EATON PLACE, LONDON, S.W.

"Her angel's face,
As the great eye of heaven, shyned bright
And made a sunshine in the shady place."
—*Faerie Queene—Edmund Spenser.*

HELEN CHRISTIAN. MURRAYFIELD.

" A quoi bon contempler la terre
Et sa beauté ?
L'amour est un plus doux mystère,
Ce jour d'été ;
C'est en moi que l'oiseau module
Un chant vainqueur,
Et le grand soleil, qui nous brûle,
Est dans mon cœur ! "

—" *Ouvre tes yeux bleus !* "

W. S. CHURCH. 130 HARLEY STREET, W.

" Mens sana in corpore sano."

—*Juvenal X. Satire, Line* 356.

HON. MRS. CLAUD CORFIELD. HEANOR RECTORY, DERBYSHIRE.

" A man there was, though some did count him mad ;
The more he gave away, the more he had."

—*Pilgrim's Progress.—Bunyan.*

C. L. CORFIELD (CRONA TEMPLE). TORWOOD, ROW, SCOTLAND

" A little thing is a little thing : but faithfulness in little things is a great thing."

MARGARET MACLEOD CLERK. KILMALLIE, ST. ANDREWS.

" Suidh gu h-ìosal, is dìol gu h-uasal."

J. T. COLLEDGE. 26 WARWICK SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.

" Hypocrisy is a sort of homage that vice pays to virtue."

—*Maxims—La Rochefoucauld.*

CONSTANCE COLLIER.

" Unborn to-morrow and dead yesterday,
Why fret about them if to-day be sweet ! "

—*From Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.*

REV. ALEXANDER CONNELL. LIVERPOOL.

" Is fheàrr eòlas math na droch chàirdeas."

—*Gael. Prov.*

WILLIAM COOK. 83 CHURCH STREET.

" An rud a their na h-uile duine bithidh e fìor."

MISS LORNA COOKE. BURNMOOR, EGMONT RD., SUTTON, SURREY.

"This way have men come out of brutishness,

. . . . . .

More gardens will they win than any lost;
The vile plucked out of them, the unlovely slain.
Not forfeiting the beast with which they are crossed,
To stature of the gods will they attain,
They shall uplift their Earth to meet her Lord,
Themselves the attuning chord!"

—*Hymn to Colour—George Meredith.*

MARIE CORELLI. MASON CROFT, STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

"Call me what instrument you will, though you can fret me, you cannot play upon me."—*Hamlet—Shakespeare.*

Ua Moy Cráoð, LIEUT.-GENERAL INDIAN ARMY

Ṫoupnīð an Craoð.

AN CRAOIBHIN. RATH-TREAGH, DIMGAR, CONDAE ROSCOMAIN, EIRE.

"Ni chàinim duine
'S ni thugaim aon mhasla d'aon,
Má cháinid mise
Ni mheasaim gur nàire dham é.
An trath shuidhid soilbhir
Ni soilbhire càch 'na mè,
Agus ni'l aon chail i nduine
Nach duine de 'n chàil sin mè."

—*Old Irish rann.*

C. A. CROCKETT. BLAKENEY AVENUE, BECKENHAM.

"Sow an act, you reap a habit,
Sow a habit you reap a character,
Sow a character you reap a destiny."

MISS N. CROCKETT. PENSNETT, BLAKENEY AVENUE, BECKENHAM.

"Look you, what is a man worth who in the hour of trial deserts his friends."—*Barabbas—Marie Corelli.*

MRS. S. A. CROCKETT. PENSNETT, BLAKENY AVENUE BECKENHAM.

"Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labour and to wait."
—*A Psalm of Life—Longfellow.*

S. R. CROCKETT.

"Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them who trespass against us."

CROMARTIE. CASTLE LEOD, STRATHPEFFER.

"Maggior dolore é ben la Ricordanza,
O nell' amaro inferno amena stanza?"
—*La Ricordanza—Rossetti.*

MRS. CULME-SEYMOUR. GLENVILLE, BITTERNE, HANTS.

"Faith's meanest deed more favour bears
Where hearts, and wills are weighed
Than brightest transport, choicest prayers,
Which bloom their hour, and fade."
—"*Poems of the Inner Life*"—*John Henry Newman*

CHRISTINA CUMMING. ARGYLL MANSIONS, OBAN.

"Air ciaradh do'n fheasgar 's mi seasgair fo dhìon
Mu'n cuairt air a chagailt bidh aighear gun dìth
Na pàisdean ri àbhachd, 's am màthair ri snìomh
'S mo chridh-s' air a ìonadh le gràdh dhaibh."
—"*Mo dhachaidh.*"—*Malcolm M'Farlane.*

MR. ANGUS DARROCH. 97 LONGROW STREET, CAMPBELTOWN.

"Nuair bhios an sgadan mu thuath,
Bithidh Murchadh Ruadh mu dheas."

JAMES DAVIDSON. 15 KNOWE TERRACE, POLLOKSHIELDS.

"Talk not to me of bees and such like hums,
The smell of sweet herbs at the morning's prime
Only lie long enough and Bed becomes
A Bed of Time.
Why from a comfortable pillow start?
To see faint flashes in the East awaken;
A fig, say I, for any streaky part,
Excepting bacon."—*Tom Hood.*

S. Davidson. 49 Cadogan Place, London.

"Music is a prophecy of what life is to be; the rainbow of promise translated out of seeing into hearing. One of those mysterious hints of a delight beyond sense, which seems to give us some dim perception of a higher world than this."

E. W. Bodley.

Jano E. Davies. Kidbrook Park,
Forest Row, Sussex.

"Deuparth Bonedd yw Dysg."

—*Hen ddiareb Gymraeg.*—*Welsh Proverb.*

Dow. Countess De La Warr. Southampton.

"Tout ce qui peult estre faict un autre jour, le peult estre aujourdhuy."—*Montaigne Livre I., Chapter XIX.*

Comtesse Marie De Lalaing. Rue Ducall, Bruxelles.

"Aspirons au bien, cultivons le beau, mais ne les confondons pas l'un avee l'autre et ne pretendons pas arriver à l'un par l'autre. *Alex. Vinet.*

Teresa Del Riego. 7 Hanover Terrace, Ladbroke Square, London.

This above all,—to thine own self be true;
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou can'st not then be false to any man."

—*Hamlet, Shakespeare*

Beulah Marie Dix (Author of "Blount of Brackenhow," etc.). Lynn, Mass., U.S.A.

"Give to my youth, my faith, my sword,
Choice of my heart's desire!
A short life in the saddle, Lord,
Not long life by the fire!—*Louise Guiney.*

Máire Dean Ṡeamuiṡ Uí Ḋúḃġaill,

3 An Páire Ṫiar, Doire-Coluim-Cille.

Tá tú ċoṁ breuġaċ leiṡ an ḟear a ċuataiḋ an ḟeur aġ ḟáṡ.

– Sean-Ḟocal.

Seamus Ua Dubgaill (Deirc Fear),
3 An Pāirc Ṫiar, Doire Ċolum Cille.
Daitiġeann Urob Dearc. —Sean-Focal

PAT DRUMMOND. ALBERT PLACE, STIRLING.

"Orthodoxy is my doxy,
Heterodoxy is another man's doxy."
—*Lord Sandwich.*—(*Priestley's Memoirs, p.* 372).

MISS RACHEL AINSLIE GRANT DUFF. DELGATY CASTLE, TURRIFF.

"Smaointich air na daoine 'thig."
"Think on the men that are to come."—*Gaelic Proverb.*

CAPTAIN DUNDAS, R.N. OCHTERTYRE.

"Diàblo sabez mucho,
Porqué es múy viéjo."
(The devil knows a great deal, because he is very old).
—*Old Spanish Proverb.*

DOROTHY H. DUNDAS. CAIRNBANK, DUNS.

"There shall never be one lost good! What was shall live as before;
The evil is null, is nought, is silence implying sound;
What was good shall be good, with, for evil, so much good more;
On the earth the broken arcs, in the heaven a perfect round."—"*Abt. Vogler.*"—*R. Browning.*

G. S. DUNDAS. CAIRNBANK, DUNS.

"What's done, we partly may compute,
But know not what's resisted."
—"*Address to the Unco Guid.*"—*Burns.*

ROBERT HAMILTON DUNDAS. NEW COLLEGE, OXFORD.

"To be honest, to be kind—to earn a little and to spend a little less, to make upon the whole a family happier for his presence, to renounce when that shall be necessary and not be embittered, to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation—above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy. . . . . We are not damned for doing wrong, but for not doing right."
—"*A Christmas Sermon.*"—*R. L. Stevenson.*

THE RT. HON. LORD DUNEDIN. STENTON, DUNKELD, N.B.

"Non si male nunc et olim sic erit."

—*Horace.*

MIS DE L'ESTOURBEILLON, DEPUTE, VANNES.

"Keit a ma vezo buhez en oun, va c houn ha va garante dreistoll a vezo da viken evil ma Bro! Breiz Kez!—

"Tant que j' aurai un souffle de vie, mon souvenir et mon inviolable amour t' appartiennent, o mon pays de Bretagne"—*Markiz ann Estourbeillon* (*Hoel Brocrech*) *Kamud Gwened.*

VISCOUNT ESHER. ROMAN CAMP, CALLANDER.

"It is characteristic of all feeble-minded men, unequal to their task, to want to do everything themselves."

VISCOUNTESS ESHER. ROMAN CAMP, CALLANDER.

"Emploie le mot rare rarement, il n'y a pas de mot banal."

D. FELL. CHELTENHAM AVENUE, SEFTON PARK LIVERPOOL.

OBEDIENCE.:

"A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine,
Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,
Makes that and the action fine."—*George Herbert.*

ISABELLA FELL. 31 CHELTENHAM AVENUE, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.

"Walk sober off, before a sprightlier age
Come tittering on, and shove you from the stage."—*Pope.*

T. FELL. CHELTENHAM AVENUE, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.

"Patience and resignation are the pillars of human peace on earth."—*Edward Young.*

D. MUNRO FRASER, 40 KELBURN AVENUE, DUMBRECK.

"Thig crioch air an t-saoghal, ach mairidh gaol is ceòl."—*John Campbell, Ledaig.*

"The world may come to an end, but love and music will endure."

DONALD FRASER. ELM PARK, DORES ROAD, INVERNESS.

"Comhairle an rìgh an ceann na h-onid."—*Donald Fraser.*

HUGH M. G. FRASER. THE SCHOOLHOUSE, SCOURIE, LAIRG.

"Is math an còcair an t-acras.
Is mairg a ni tarcuis air biadh;
Fuarag eòrn' ann sàil mo bhròige,
'M biadh a b' fhearr a fhuair mi riamh."
—*Mackintosh's Gaelic Proverbs.*

MISS KATE FRASER. Hon. Secy., Comunn Gaidhealach Inbhirnis.

"And where e'er the broadsword waves,
There the graves are found the thickest."

JESSIE FRASER. CABRICH, BEAULY.

"Is math an naigheachd a bhi gun naigheachd."

MRS. FRASER. TIGHCHNUIC, SOUTHSIDE ROAD, INVERNESS.

"Cha 'n e am fear a thogas a dhòrn 's a bhuaileas fear eile agus a leagas e, dóigh na seann chomninn."

SIMOIN FRISEAL. TIGHCHNUIC, RATHAD-NA-TAOBH-DEIS, INBHIRNIS.

"An neach a dhamaiseas air mnaoi amaisidh e air ni maith."

T. FRIEND. BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

". . . . What care I
Who in this stormy gulf have found a pear.
. . . . . .
Let no one ask me how it came to pass;
It seems that I am happy, that to me
A livlier emerald twinkles in the grass,
A purer sapphire melts into the sea."
—*Maud—Tennyson.*

J. A. FULLER MAITLAND. 39 PHILLIMORE GARDENS KENSINGTON, W.

"Work apace, apace, apace, apace;
Honest labour wears a lovely face."
—"*Art thou Poor*," *&c.—Dekker.*

Mrs. J. A. Fuller Maitland. 39 Phillimore Gardens Kensington, W.

"Well! how comfortable it will be to-morrow, to see my [pug], to play at [bridge], and not to be obliged to talk seriously."—*Adapted from Horace Walpole's Letter to George Montague, March* 25-31, 1761.

Louisa E. Farquharson of Invercauld.

"Is toigh leam a' Ghaidhealtachd,
Is toigh leam gach gleann,
Gach eas agus coire
An dùthaich nam beann;
Is toigh leam na gillean,
'Nan éideadh glan ùr,
Is boineid Ghlinn-garadh
M' an camagan dlùth.

"Is toigh leam a' Ghàidhlig,
A bàrdachd 's a ceòl;
Is trie thog i nios sinn
'Nuair bhiodhmaid fo leòn;
'S i dh' ionnsaich sinn tràth,
Ann an làithean ar n-òig',
'S nach fàg sinn gu bràth
Gus an laidh sinn fo 'n fhòid."

—*John Campbell, Ledaig.*

[Translated by Prof. Blackie, "My Hearts in the Highlands,' and "I Love every Glen,' &c.]

Mrs. Finlay. Braidwood House, Carlicke.

"One to whom life appeals by a myriad avennes . . . cannot always abide where the heart longs most to be. It is well to remember that there are shadowy waters even in the cities, and that the fount of youth is discoverable in the dreariest towns as well as in Hy Bràsil: a truth apt to be forgotten by those of us who dwell with ever-wondering delight in that land of lost romance which had its own day, as this epoch of a still stranger, if less obvious romance, has its own passing hour."

—"*The Washer of the Ford*"—*Fiona Macleod.*

Sir R. Finlay. Newton, Nairn.

"Die Geisterwelt ist nicht verschlossen,
Dein Herz ist zu, dein Sinn ist todt;
Auf! bade Schüler unverdrossen
Die irdische Brust im Morgenroth."—*Faust—Goethe.*

ARCHD. FLEMING. ST. COLUMBA'S, CHURCH OF SCOTLAND, PONT ST., BELGRAVIA, S.W.

"Fons Euthumias bene convenire cum Deo—"
"To be at peace with God is the fountain of good cheer."
—*Inscription (with translation) on the little Chapel of the Ancient Manor of Sands, Devonshire.*

IAN A. FLETCHER. CALEDONIAN CLUB, LONDON.

"We shall pass and a new generation will succeed us; a generation to whom our ideals will be irrevelant, our cateh words empty, our controversies unintelligible."
—*A Modern Symposium—G. Lowes Dickinson.*

JOHN FORBES. 11 HARRINGTON SQUARE, LONDON

"M'aghan fhìn thu,
M'aghan fhìn thu,
M'aghan fhìn thu,
M'aghan donn.
'Se n t-aghan guaillfhionn
Nach teid do 'n bhuailidh.
Cha'n iarr i buarach,
S cha bhuail i laogh
'An nuair bhios sioman
Air crodh na tire.
Bidh buarach-shithe
Air m'aghan donn;
Bidh buarach aigeach
Air crodh na h-àiridh
'S bidh buarach aluinn
Air m'aghan donn.
M'aghan, &c."—*Author Unknown.*

ALEX. ROBERT FORBES (AUTHOR OF GAELIC NAMES OF BIRDS, ETC.) EDINBURGH.

"Is e'n t-ionnsachadh òg an t-ionnsachadh bòidheach. Suas leis a' Ghaidhlig!"—*Gael. Prov. &c.*

"The early learning is the pretty learning. Up with the Gaelic."

MRS. C. E. FORBES. 4 GROSVENOR CRESCENT, EDINBURGH.

"Order is Heaven's first law."
—"*Essay on Man*"—*Pope.*

MAJOR LACHLAN FORBES.

"Taught by their sires to bend the bow
In Ernan's dark, dark vales of wind;
In boyhood's days they chased the roe,
And left the hounds in speed behind."

—*Said to be written by Lord Byron*

"Altius ibunt qui ad summa nituntur."

—*Family Motto.*

MABEL C. FORBES. 4 GROSVENOR CRESCENT, EDINBURGH.

"We should at once live and detach ourselves from life. . . . Let death find me planting my cabbages unconcerned by its coming, and still less concerned for my unfinished garden."—*Michel de Montaigne.*

LIEUT. SPENCER D. FORBES. R.N., H.M.S. "ECLIPSE," COWES, I.W.

"It does not *really* matter, if it does not matter much."

ALICE FORD, 85 MACKENZIE ROAD, BECKENHAM, KENT.

"To thine own self be true,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou can'st not then be false to any man."

—"*Hamlet*"—*Shakespeare.*

CLARA FORD. 85 MACKENZIE ROAD, BECKENHAM, KENT.

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

—"*A Psalm of Life*"—*Longfellow.*

E. A. FORSYTH GRANT. CHELTENHAM.

"O! many a shaft at random sent
Finds mark the archer little meant,
And many a word, at random spoken
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken."

—"*Lord of the Isles*," *Canto V., Stanza* 18—*Scott.*

AURIEL FORTUNE. MABIE, KIRKCUDBRIGHTSHIRE.

"Only—but this is rare—
When a beloved hand is laid in ours,
When, jaded with the rush and glare
Of the interminable hours,
Our eyes can in another's eyes read clear,
When our world-deafen'd ear
Is by the tones of a loved voice caress'd—
A bolt is shot back somewhere in our breast,
And a lost pulse of feeling stirs again."
"*The Buried Life*"—*Matthew Arnold.*

EDMUND FOURNIER D'ALBE. "ALVA," CHAPELIZOD, DUBLIN.

"'Tis you shall have the golden throne,
'Tis you shall reign, and reign alone,
My dark Rosaleen."—*Mangan.*

LADY FOWLER. INVERBROOM, GARVE, ROSS-SHIRE.

"Rule—Not to answer for twenty-four hours any letters which on any account made his heart beat faster. . . . Asperities soften away, and my view of the writer's meaning gets so much fairer."—*Life of Archbishop Benson.*

MISS FOWLER. INVERBROOM, GARVE, ROSS-SHIRE.

"Is fheàrr an fhìrinn na 'n t-òr."—*Gael Prov.*

THE COUNTESS OF GALLOWAY. GLEN TROOL LODGE, BARGRENNAN, NEWTON-STEWART.

"Plus je regarde les hommes, plus j'aime les chiens."
—*Madame de Stael.*

DAVID L. GARDNER. CAIRNBOAG, RANGEMORE ROAD, INVERNESS.

"Is brònach an crìdhe nach dean aoibhneas uar eigin."

H. C. GATES. 160 STAPLETON HALL ROAD, STROUD GREEN, LONDON, W.

"Co 'n sluagh tha 'n diugh 's an ceann fo chìs,
Nan dùthaich fhéin nach fhaigh iad sìth,
Air son an d'rinn iad iomadh strì ?
Na Gaidheil.

Co 'n sluagh bhios fhathast anns na glinn,
A' seinn nan òran ceòlmhor, binn,
An cànain Oisein agus Fhinn ?
Na Gaidheil."
—"*Clarsach an Doire*," *le Niall MacLeoid.*

PATRICK GEDDES. OUTLOOK TOWER, EDINBURGH.

"Wherever man gain power over Nature, there is magic;
Whenever he carries out an ideal into life, there is romance."
—*Patrick Geddes.*

DR. PATRICK H. GILLIES. DUNMORE, EASDALE.

"Fanaidh duine sona ri sìth, 's bheir duine dona daoi-leum."
—*Old Proverb.*

JOHN GILLIES. DUMBARTON.

"Ged a tha mi ear tamuill
A tàmh measg nan gallaibh,
Tha mo dhùthaich air m' aire
'S cha mhath leam a h-àicheadh;
Beurla chruaidh gach aon latha,
'N ar cluais o chionn grathainn,
'S e bu dual duinn o 'r n-athair
Bhith 'labhairt na Gaidhlig."
—*Duncan Bàn.*

THE EARL OF GLASGOW. KELBURN, FAIRLIE.

"The glories of our blood and state
Are shadows, not substantial things;
There is no armour against fate,
Death lays his icy hand on kings:
Sceptre and crown
Must tumble down,
And in the dust be equal made
With the poor, crooked scythe and spade!"
—*James Shirley.*

JAMES GOLLAN. MILLBURN ROAD, INVERNESS.

"Mar a leagas murchan ithidh mearchan."

A. P. GOUDY. 22 BRUNSWICK PLACE, CAMBRIDGE.

"The house is not beautiful by its adornment; it is beautiful by its hospitality."—*Russian Proverb.*

JAMES GRANT. KELVINGROVE STREET, GLASGOW.

"Ged chaidh ar sgaoileadh feadh gach ceàrn,
Cha leig sinn bàs no dì-chuimhn,
Air glinn ar gràidh, 's na cairdean blàth,
Tha tàmh san tir bu mhiann leinn.
—"*Clarsach an Doire.*"

SHEILA GRANT. ROTHIEMURCHUS, AVIEMORE.

"He prayeth well who loveth well,
Both man and bird and beast."
—"*The Ancient Mariner.*"—*Coleridge.*

COMMANDER CHARLES G. F. CUNNINGHAME-GRAHAM.
60 WARWICK SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.

"There is nothing the Navy cannot do."
—*Rule I., Osborne College.*

R. C. GRAHAM. SKIPNESS.

"Thou hast no sorrow in thy song,
No winter in thy year."
—"*To the Cuckoo.*"—*John Logan.*

MISS L. G. GREME. MORTIMER COTTAGE,
MORTIMER, BERKS.

"He either fears his fate too much,
Or his deserts are small,
That dares not put it to the touch,
To win or lose it all."
—*James Graham, Marquis of Montrose.—From "Memorials of Montrose and his Times," Maitland Club.*

REV. JOHN GRAY. EDINBURGH.

"This may be funny, or it may *not*."
—"*Diary of a Nobody.*"—*Grossmith.*

FLORENCE TRUSCOTT GRIBBELL, 9 WHITEHOUSE TERRACE,
EDINBURGH.

"Why are you joyful? What do you sing?"
—"*Song of the Seedling.*"—*John Gray.*

REV. ADAM GUNN. DURNESS.

"'S caomh leam an teaghlach, 's a' chlann sin a dh'fhàg thu,
'S caomh leam na fuinn bhiodhtadh seinn ann ad fhàrdaich,
'S caomh leam 'bhi 'g urachadh an chù sin a bha ort,
'S caomh leam an ùir th'air do thaobh-sa do'n bhàghan.
—*Lament by Rob Donn MacKay to Rev. M. Macdonald, Minister of Durness.*

MRS. DE COURCY HAMILTON OF HAFTON, ARGYLLSHIRE.

"Then gently scan your brother man,
Still gentler, sister woman;
Though they may gang a kennin' wrang,
To step aside is human."

—"*Address to the Unco Guid*"—*Burns.*

SIR IAN HAMILTON. TEDWORTH HOUSE, ANDOVER.

"Enough is as good as a feast."

DR. GEORGE HENDERSON. THE UNIVERSITY, GLASGOW.

"Uisge fìor-ghlan an fhuarain uisge buadhmhor mo ghaoil,
'S e deoch nam fear glic e, 's e fìon nam fear saor;
Ni e fionnar mo bhathais 's an eanchuinn ta m' eheann
Bheir e neart do'n fhear anfhann 's ni e meanmnach fear fann;
Mar thlà ghaoith na mara 'tighinn thairis o'n tonn
Bheir e neart agus spionnadh do gach feart ta na m' chom;
Tha mo shùil-sa tur fallain, tha mo chridhe làn sunnd,
'S mar dhithein na machrach cha'n òl mi ach drùchd:
Lion, lion suas an cùpan, lion suas e gu làn,
Na bi caoineadh na dighe nach milleadh mo shlàint—
Uisge fìor-ghlan an fhuarain, uisge buadhmhor mo ghaoil
'S e deoch nam fear glic e, 's e fìon nam fear saor."

—*The late Rev. Colin Fraser, of Strathglass, who obtained a prize for this rendering into Gaelic of lines on a well near the late Captain Macrae Chisholm's residence at Alt-na-Glaislig.*

LIEUT. E. E. HENDERSON. IBROXHOLM, GLASGOW.

"Na dean cùl-chàineadh aig àm sam bith
Air fear no té, beairteach no bochd;
Chionn tha móran uile anns a' chridhe mhath
Agus móran maith anns a chridhe ole."—*E. E. H.*

AGNES HENDERSON. 14 VIEWPARK ROAD, BURNSIDE.

"The truest end of life is to know the life that never ends."

—*William Penn.*

MISS JANE HAY. ST. ABBS HAVEN, BERWICKSHIRE.

"The reward of duty accomplished is the power to fulfil another. —*Robert Browning.*

R. J. W. Heale (Lt.). Indian Political Department, Bangalore, India.

"Qui sibi amicus est, scito hunc amicum omnibus esse."
—*Epistolæ ad Lucilium—Seneca.*

Mrs. L. E. Hudleston. 35 Hamilton Road, Reading.

"The wish, that of the living whole
No life may fail beyond the grave
Derives it not from what we have
The likest God within the soul?
—*In Memoriam,—Tennyson.*

Canon Hensley Henson. Westminster Abbey.

"As for our minister, he preferreth rather to entertain his people with wholesome cold meat, which was on the table before, than with that which is hot from the spit, raw and half-roasted."—"*The Holy State*," *p.* 84, 1*st ed.*, 1642—*Thomas Fuller.*

Bruce J. Home. 5 Upper Gray Street, Edinburgh.

"Sin' word is thrall, and thocht is free,
Keep weel thy tongue I counsel thee."
—*From the Abbot's House, Dunfermline.*

Miss J. W. Home. 5 Upper Gray Street, Edinburgh.

"I love all beauteous things,
I seek and adore them;
God hath no higher praise,
And man in his hasty days
Is honoured for them."—*Robert Bridges.*

D. H. Huie. Edinburgh.

"Cha 'n fhaighear math gun dragh."
—*Gael Prov.*

Horace S. Hutchinson. Shepherd's Gate, Coleman's Hatch, Sussex.

"Le temps le mieux employé est celui qu'on perd."
—*Balzac.*

John A. Hutton. 21 Kensington Gate, Glasgow, W.

"——there's likewise a wind on the heath."
—"*Lavengro*"—*George Borrow.*

Dr. Douglas Hyde ("An Craoibhin Aoibhinn")
Co. Roscommon, Ireland.

"Ni nasal na iosal,
Ach suas seal no sios seal."

"There is no such thing as noble or un-noble or station by birth, but just up for a time and down for a time."
—*Galway Prov.*

Donald Innes, Esq. Borlum House, Reay, by Thurso.
"Agus gràdhaichidh e thu agus beannaichidh e thu agus Treudan do chaorach."—*Deut. VII.*, 13.

Mrs. Innes. Roffey Park, Horsham.
". . . Who never turned his back but marched straight forward.
Never doubted clouds would break.
Never dreamed though right were worsted—wrong would triumph."
—*Last Poem—Browning.*

H. R. Jones. Royal Irish Constabulary Barracks, Kenmare.
"The child is father of the man."
—"*My heart leaps up.*"—*Wordsworth*

Mrs. E. M. Jameson. Claremont, Perth
"From the lone shieling on the misty island
Mountains divide us, and a world of seas,
But still the blood is warm, the heart is Highland,
And in our dreams we see the Hebrides."
—"*The Canadian Crofter's Boat Song.*"

"There is something radically and essentially different between the attitude of the Celt towards the land and that of most European peoples. One cannot translate 'gwladgarwch' or 'Tir-ghradh' by 'patriotism.' The difference between the words betokens a basic difference of mental attitude. 'Patriotism' is 'genedlgarwch,' 'cineal gradh,'—something tribal, communal, to be shared by others; 'gwladgarwch' is something individual and personal. If every Englishman but one were to die to-morrow, could that sole survivor be a patriot

any more? He would be touring the United States within a fortnight—with the fat boy and the bearded lady in a dime museum. But when the march of the millionaire has turned all the Highlands into a deer forest, except one crofter's holding, it will in no degree have weakened the love of that Scot for the Highland soil...To me, therefore, it seems that his land-love must be written down as the chief characteristic of the Celt. It has given birth to much of what is most beautiful in his poetry, literature, and music; it has moulded his traditions, and, next to God Almighty, it has been the chief force in conserving his very existence. I know there are those who will say that in numbering the characteristics of the Celt, his land-love must give way to his religion. But is not that a Home-sickness, too?"—*Celtia.*

CAPT. J. B. JARDINE, D.S.O. 5TH LANCERS.

"Hana Yori Dango.
(Dumplings rather than Flowers).
—*Japanese Proverb.*

LINDSAY JARDINE. 38 BUCKINGHAM TERRACE, EDINBURGH.

"Insist on yourself; never imitate. Your own gift you can present every moment with the cumulative force of a whole life's cultivation; but of the adopted talent of another you have only an extemporaneous, half possession."
—"*Self-Reliance*," *R. W. Emerson.*

MANFRED JARDINE. DALJARROCK, SOUTH AYRSHIRE.

"Sometimes be curious to see the preparation which the sun makes when he is coming forth from his chambers of the East."—*Jeremy Taylor.*

TINA A. JOHNSON. SOLLAR, LOCHMADDY.

"Sud an tir 's am bi 'n t-im 's an càise,
'S na h-uile ni airson suimn 'us àrmuinn.
'N uair a chi thu 'bheag eruinn air sràid dhiubh,
'S ann theid na Goill do na tuill na 'n gàrlaich."
—"*Moladh Bhearnaraidh*," *by Malcolm Macaskill, Berneray, Harris.*

ARTHUR KAY. 21 WINTON DRIVE, GLASGOW.

"Report me and my cause aright."
—"*Hamlet*," *Act V., Sc. I.—Shakespeare.*

JOHN KENNEDY. BALGOWN, OBAN.

"Seasaibh bhur dùthaich is bhur cainnt,
'S air beachd nan Gall na tugaibh taing,
Is theid bhur n- eachdraidh glan gun bheud,
Air feadh gach linn a thig 'n 'ur déigh.

—*Neil M'Leod's "Clann nan Gaidheal.*

MRS. KENNEDY. BALGOWN, OBAN.

"Có 'n sluagh le eridhe truasail blàth,
Do 'n deòiridh bhochd a nochdadh bàigh,
'S ri eoigrich sàlaidh aig gach tràth ?
Na Gaidheil."

—*Neil M'Leod's "Na Gaidheil."*

JOHN KEPPIE. 16 HAMILTON PARK TERRACE, HILLHEAD

"A one-legged hen does not scrape the gravel much."

—*Old Scotch Proverb.*

THE EARL OF KILMORY, K.P. MOURNE PARK, NEWRY, IRELAND.

"Here lies our Sovereign Lord, the King,
Whose word no man relies on ;
He never says a foolish thing,
Nor ever does a wise one."

—*Written by the Earl of Rochester on the door of the bedroom of King Charles II.*

"It's an ill cook that will na lick her ain fingers.'

—*Unknown—Scotch ?*

MR. S. KOMURA. 4 GROSVENOR GDNS., S.W. LONDON.

"Hanawa sakuragi, kitowa bushi."

(As among flowers the cherry is queen, so among men the samurai (knight) is lord.)

—*A Japanese popular Song.*

NORMAN LAMONT, M.P., YR. OF KNOCKDOW. ARGYLESHIRE.

"How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
To rust unburnished, not to shine in use !
As though to breathe were life."

—"*Ulysses*"—*Tennyson.*

ANDREW LANG. ST. ANDREWS.

"Let Huxley and Darwin with Spencer agree,
And the common conclusion profess,
That life which began in a cell with a C
Is to end in a sell with an S."—*A. Lang.*

HUGH LEFROY. R.E. MESS, ALDERSHOT.

"The highest compact you can make with your fellow is—'Let there be truth between us two for evermore.' It is sublime to feel and say of another—'I need never meet or speak or write to him; we need not re-inforce ourselves, or send tokens of remembrance; I rely on him as on myself; if he did thus or thus I know it was right.'"

—*Essay on "Behaviour"—Emerson.*

NORMAN LESLIE (Rhodes' Scholar).
BALLIOL COLLEGE, OXFORD.

"Stranger, if you passing meet me and desire to speak to me, why should you not speak to me, and why should I not speak to you?"—"*Leaves of Grass*"—*Walt. Whitman.*

SIR THOS. J. LIPTON, BART., K.C.V.O.,
OSIDGE, SOUTHGATE, MIDDLESEX.

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
The man's the gowd for a' that."—*Burns.*

LADY LLOYD. BRONWYDD, HEULLAN, R.S.O.
CARDIGANSHIRE.

"There is so much bad in the best of us,
There is so much good in the worst of us,
That it ill becomes the most of us,
To speak as we do, of the rest of us."

—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

MISS PEVEREL LLOYD. BRONWYDD, HEULLAN, R.S.O.,
CARDIGANSHIRE.

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good:
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."

—*Lady Clara Vere de Vere—Tennyson.*

Ethel M. Lomas. Rosslyn, Upper Sydenham, Kent.

"Get leave to work
In this world – 'tis the best you get at all.
For God in cursing gives us better gifts
Than men in benediction."
—*Aurora Leigh - Elizabeth Barrett Browning.*

The Lord Lovat, C.B., C.V.O., D.S.O.
Beaufort Castle, Beauly, N.B.

"I pity the man who can travel from Dan to Beersheba and cry: 'Tis all barren.'"—*Swift.*

Mrs. Cameron Lucy Callart, Onich, Inverness-shire.

"Non nobis nascimur."
"We are not born for ourselves."
—*Family Motto.*

"Càrn mór de chlachan beaga."
"A large cairn of small stones."
—*Old Saying.*

Miss Joyce Lucy. Callart, Onich, Inverness-shire.

"Never say die.
Up, man—and try."—*Anon.*

Effie Bowes Lyon. 22 Ovington Square, London.

"Always flirt simply, and you'll simply always flirt."

Joan Bowes Lyon. 22 Ovington Square, London.

"There's nothing fatigues like constancy, there's nothing so nice as change."

Captain N. G. Macalister, R.N. Connel, Argyll.

"If you want a thing well done, do it yourself."
—*Shakebacon.*

Miss Minnie Keith MacArthur. 125 Long Row Street, Campbeltown.

"Tha latha a' choin dubh ri tighinn fhathast."

D. MacAulay. Reay Manse, by Thurso.

"Thàinig mise chum g'um biodh beatha aca, agus chum g'um biodh i aca ni 's paillte."—*Eoin, Caib X.* 10.

MRS. MACCALLUM. VOLUNTEER ARMS HOTEL, INVERNESS.

"Moladh gach tó mar a gheibh ach molaidh mise m' fhear féin."

JOHN MACCALLUM. VOLUNTEER ARMS HOTEL, INVERNESS.

"N'uair a shuidheamaid m'an bhòrd
Cha be am botal beag ar leòir
Ach Togsaidean de fhìon nà coir
A tighinn à stòr nam Frangach."

D. M'CARTHY. 12 BROMLEY RO., LEA BRIDGE RO., LEYTON.

Is fearr focal san cuairt ná punt san sparán.
—Sean-Focal.

IAIN MAC-CHALUIM. OSDAR, 3 SRAID-NA-H-EAGLAIS, INBHIRNIS.

"Cuir teagamh 'san latha 's creididh tu 'n oidhche."

MRS. CAIRNS MACLACHLAN. 5 GROSVENOR ROAD, HILLHEAD, GLASGOW.

"When Death's dark stream I ferry o'er,
A time that surely shall come,
In Heaven itself I'll ask no more
Than just a Highland welcome."

—*Burns.*

S. MCCLELLAND. 1 DOUGLAS CRESCENT, EDINBURGH.

"We needs must love the highest when we see it."
—"*Guinevere*"—*Tennyson.*

DONALD MAC-COLL. GORDANVILLE ROAD, INVERNESS.

"Is iomadh cuu éibhinn a chì thu 'nuair nach bi do ghunna agad."

DUNCAN MACONACHIE. CARRADALE VILLA, BLACKENEY, BECKENHAM.

"Eternal Hope, when yonder spheres sublime
Pealed their first notes to sound the march of time,
When rapt in fire the realms of ether glow,
And heaven's last thunder shakes the world below;
Thou, undismayed, shalt o'er the ruins smile,
And light thy torch at Nature's funeral pile."
—"*Pleasures of Hope*"—*Campbell.*

"As 'Auld Lang Syne' brings Scotland, one and all,
Scotch plaids, Scotch snoods, the blue hills and clear streams,
The Dee, the Don, Belgonie's brig's black wall.
All my boy feelings, all my gentler dreams."
"*Don Juan*"—*Byron.*

"Love took up the glass of time and turned it in his glowing hands,
Every moment lightly shaken, ran itself in golden sands."
—"*Locksley Hall*"—*Tennyson.*

"And man whose heaven-directed face
The smiles of love adorn,
Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn."
—"*Man was Made to Mourn*"—*Burns.*

LILLIAN MCCONACHIE. CARRADALE, BLAKENEY ROAD, BECKENHAM.

"How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!
Here will we sit, and let the sounds of music
Creep in our ears."
—"*Merchant of Venice*"—*Shakespeare.*

"Of all the horrid, hideous notes of woe
Is that portentous phrase, 'I told you so.'"
—"*Don Juan*"—*Byron.*

M. E. MCCONACHIE. CARRADALE, BLAKENEY ROAD, BECKENHAM.

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."
—*Essay on "Man," Epistle IV., Line* 247.—*Pope.*

"There is a lesson in each flower,
A story in each stream and bower;
In every herb on which you tread,
Are written words which, rightly read,
Will lead you from earth's fragrant sod
To hope and holiness and God."

S. MCCONACHIE. CARRADALE, BLAKENEY ROAD, BECKENHAM.

"But me no Butts."
—"*Rape upon Rape*"—*Fielding.*

Mrs. D. C. McConnel. 19 Arkwright Rd., London, N.W

"I am the daughter of Earth and Water,
And the nursling of the Sky,
I pass through the pores of the Ocean, and shores
I change but I cannot die."

—"*The Cloud*"—*Shelley.*

Mrs. Catherine McCorkindale.

The Burnside, Campbeltown, Argyll.

"A lie should be trampled on and extinguished wherever found. I am for fumigating the atmosphere, when I suspect that falsehood, like pestilence, breathes round me."

—*Carlyle.*

John McCorkindale. The Burnside, Campbeltown.

"Every man has just as much conceit as he lacks understanding."—*Pope.*

Peter MacCracken Macdonald. Girvan.

"Is sibhse salann na talmhainn: gidheadh ma chailleas an salann a bhlas, ciod leis an saillear e? Cha 'n 'eil feum ann o sin suas, ach a thilgeadh a mach, agus a shaltairt fo chosaibh dhaoine."—*Christ's Sermon on the Mount.*

Florence A. MacCunn. 20 Croxteth Road, Liverpool.

"Mood the more as the Might lessens."

—*Translated from an Anglo-Saxon Battle Song.*

John MacCunn. The University, Liverpool.

"Let me work, but may no tie
Keep me from the open sky."

—*Poems in the Devonshire Dialect.*—*Barnes.*

Hugh Macdiarmid. Tiree.

"An là a chì 's nach fhaic."

—*Gael. Prov.*

Iain Macdiarmid. 3 George IV. Bridge, Edinburgh.

"Gàidhlig albannach nan curaidh,
'S a' phìob bana-mhaighstir gach ealaidh,
A' chainnt 's an ceòl a fhuair gach' urram,
Is luaithe bh'ann 's is fhaide 'mhaireas."

—*Duncan Bàn.*

JOHN MACDONALD. 16 STEPHENS BRAE, INVERNESS.

"Fear a gheibh ainm na moch-ciridh faodaidh e codal gu meadhon là."

CATHERINE MACDONALD 30 ARGYLL SQUARE, OBAN.

"'S cha teid a gloir air chall
Dh' ain-deoin gò
A's mi-run mhór nan Gall.
'S i labhair Alba
'S galta bhodaiche féin
Ar flaith ar prionnsan
An tigh comhairle an righ."

—*Mac Mhaighistir Alasdair.*

C. A. MACDONALD. MUCKAIRN, TAYNUILT.

"A man's a man for a' that."

—*Burns.*

K. N. MACDONALD, M.D. (AUTHOR OF THE "GESTO COLLECTION.")
21 CLARENDON CRESCENT, EDINBURGH.

"Bu ghile na 'n eanach a cruth ;
Ma 's ann air tràigh nan stuadh faoin,
No 'n cobhar air aomadh nan sruth ;
Bha 'sùilean solus mar dha rèul ;
Mar bhogha nan speur am braon."—*Ossian.*

SIR CLAUDE MACDONALD. BRITISH AMBASSADOR, TOKIO,
C/O FOREIGN OFFICE, LONDON, S.W.

"Never trust any woman even though she has borne you seven children."—*Japanese Proverb.*

GEORGE MACDONALD. ERLSMERE, GREENOCK.

"Trust in God and do the right."

—*Late Rev. Norman Macleod, D.D., Glasgow.*

KATHERINE ISABEL MACDONALD. 2 ATHOLE GARDENS TERR.,
GLASGOW, W.

"'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print ;
A book's a book, although there's nothing in't."

—*English Bards and Scotch Reviewers—Byron.*

LYDIA E. G. M. MACDONALD. 2 ATHOLE GARDENS TERRACE, KELVINSIDE, GLASGOW.

"He that hath the steerage of my course,
Direct my sail!"
—"*Romeo and Juliet*"—*Shakespeare.*

W. H. MACDONALD. 2 ATHOLE GARDENS TERRACE, GLASGOW.

"Thrice armed is he who hath his quarrel just."
"And four times he who gets his blow in first."
—*Shakespeare and "Another."*

HUGH MACDONALD. OBAN.

"Fear faramach 'se cothromach
'S a' Mhathair marbh,
Figheadair na fear-eigin
Olc air mhath air chor-eigin."
—*Old Gaelic Saying*

D. J. MACDONALD. MANSE OF KILLEAN, MUASDALE, KINTYRE.

"'S trie bha mo chridhe caoineadh, ged is faoin a rinn mi 'n gàire."

T. D. MACDONALD. APPIN, ARGYLESHIRE.

"Is mall a mharcaicheas am fear a bheachdaicheas."
—*Old saying.*

A. T. MACDONALD. BROOKVALE, DRUMMOND, INVERNESS.

"Tuigidh gach cù a chionta."

SILE DHOMHNULACH. LOCHABAIR.

"Cuimhnich air na daoine bho 'n d'thainig thu."
—*Sean fhacail.*

REV. R. A. MACDONELL, O.S.B. ABBEY, FORT-AUGUSTUS.

"Bidh an t-ubhal a's fhearr air a' mheangan a's àirde."
Nicolson's Gaelic Proverbs.

J. A. MacDonnell (Rhodes' Scholar).

Balliol College, Oxford.

I send the Gaelic slogan of my University at home, just to show that Gaelic is not dead in the Colonies :—

"Queen's ! Queen's ! Queen's !
Oil thigh na banrighinn gu bràth
Cha Ghéill, Cha Ghéill, Cha Ghéill."
—*Slogan of Queen's University, Kingston, Canada.*

S. MacDougall. of Lunga.

"Buaidh no bàs ! "—Victory or death !
—*The First MacDougall.*

Robert Finnie M'Ewen. Bardrochat, Ayrshire.

"A horn for my money."
—"*Much Ado about Nothing.*" *Act II., Sc.* 3. —*Shakespeare.*

W. L. M'Ewen. Calle del Pino 7iii., Barcelona.

"Muchos van por lana y vuelven tres-quilados."
("Many go for wool and come back shorn.")
N.B.—This is old Spanish : The modern would be "tras-quilados." "*Don Quixote*," *ch.* 7.—*Cervantes.*

Margaret M'Ewen. 9 Douglas Crescent, Edinburgh.

"An d'fhàg thu gorm astar nan speur,
A mhic gun bheud, us òr-bhudh' ciabh ?
Tha dorsan na h-oidhche dluit réidh,
Agus pailliun do chlos 's an Iar,
Thig na tonna mu 'n cuairt gu mall,
A choimhead fir a's gloine gruaidh ;
A' togail fo cagal an ceann ;
Ri d'fhaicinn co àillidh a' d'shuain.
Theich iadsan gun tuar o d'thaobh,
Gabh 'sa cadal ann ad uaimh
A' ghrian 'us pill o d'chlos le h-aoibhneas."
—*Ossian.*

Robert Macfarlan (Provost), Maryhill, Dumbarton.

"Mar ghluaiscas solus speur fo sgleò
Mar sin thig sgeul nan triath nach beò
Air m' anam is an oidhche trom."
—*Oina Morul—Ossian.*

"Is taitneach leam facail nam fonn,
Is taitneach sgeul air àm a dh' fhalbh."
—*Fingal, Duan III.—Ossian.*

("Pleasant are the words of the song,
And lovely are the tales of other times.")

MORNA MACFIE. 45 WESTBOURNE GARDENS, LONDON, W.

"Excess is the vivifying spirit of the finest art, and we must always seek to make excess more abundantly excessive."
—*Matthew Arnold.*

BROWNLOW M'GEE. KILLALOO.

"Women were made to give our eyes delight."
—*Young.*

JOHN MACGILLIVRAY. NEW BROSDALE, JURA, BY GREENOCK.

"A' toirt m' aghaidh ris na blàraibh,
Is mo chùl ri dùthaich m' àrach;
Soraidh leis na bheil mi fàgail,
Gus an tig mi slàn a ris."
—"*Am Fear Ciuil.*"—*D. M'Kechnie. Edinburgh.*

PITTENDRIGH MACGILLIVRAY. RAVELSTON ELMS, MURRAYFIELD, MIDLOTHIAN.

"They term us 'The Celtic Fringe,' and I accept the term: for as the fringe is the clear shown ends of the hard spun warp which carries the fabric, so the Celtic is the main element in the population of these islands; carrying Saxon, Dane, and Norman but as the superficial weft."
—*Pittendrigh MacGillivray.*

MacZilla Padruig, Uirraige, Erin.

"Ir Fearr Uail 'na Iomad."
"Good luck better than plenty."—*Old Proverb.*

JAMES MACGREGOR, D.D., H.R.S.A., F.R.S.E., V.D., ETC.
3 ETON TERRACE, EDINBURGH.

"Vuolsi così colà dove si puótó
Ciò che si vuóle; e piu nan dimandare."
Which I English thus:—
"So is it willed where He who wills can do
That which He wills, and ask thou then no more."
—*Dante's "Inferno," Canto V., lines* 23 and 24.

GILLEASBUIG MACILLEATHAIN. GLASCHU.

"'S i labhair Adhamh
Ann am Pàrras fèin,
'S bu shiùbhlach Gàilig
Bho bheul aluinn Eubh!"
—*Le Mac Mhaighistir Alasdair.*

JOHN MACINNES (AUTHOR OF THE "BRAVE SONS OF SKYE.") CONCHRA, GLENDARUEL.

"Tha breith uasal, togail inhùirneach, is deagh fhòghlum taitneach, ach is fheàrr an cliù a choisneas duine dha fhéin."
—*Gaelic Proverb.*

DEBONNAIRE F. MCINROY. LUDE, BLAIR ATHOLL. PERTHSHIRE.

"Let not the children weep: the dew is so heavy on the young flowers."—*Jean Paul Richter.*

G. A. MCINROY. LUDE, BLAIR ATHOLL, N.B.

"What o' the way to the end? The end crowns all."
—*Robert Browning.*

LILIAN A. MCINROY. LUDE, BLAIR ATHOLL, PERTHSHIRE.

"Animals are such agreeable friends; they ask no questions, they pass no criticisms."—*George Eliot.*

NORA ESME MCINROY. LUDE, BLAIR ATHOLL, PERTHSHIRE.

"Paradise is to be found on the back of a horse and in the heart of a woman."—*Arab Proverb.*

WILLIAM MCINROY. LUDE, BLAIR ATHOLL, PERTHSHIRE.

"O woman, in our hours of ease
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light quivering aspen made;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!"
—"*Marmion.*"—*Sir Walter Scott.*

THE MACKINTOSH. MOY HALL, INVERNESS.

"When time who steals our hours away
Shall steal our pleasures too,
The memory of the past will stay
And half those joys renew."—*Moore.*

ALEXANDER MACKINTOSH. FARR LODGE, FORFAR

Gaidheil: "Na h-atharraich an Seann chomharaiche a shuidhich t' aithriche"; ach, "Dean greim daingean air na bheil agad chum nach glac neach (Sasunnach) air bith do chrùn."

REV. CHARLES DOUGLAS MACINTOSH. CONNELL, ARGYLL.

"Cha 'n 'eil ceò an tigh na h-uiseig."—*Gaelic Proverb.*

ANGUS MACINTOSH. GARDENER, SCOURIE LODGE, LAIRG.

"Call làn soithich le imleachadh a mhàis."

DUNCAN MCINTYRE. MARINE HOTEL, OBAN.

"Soraidh nis le Cruachan beann,
Leis gach coire, gleann is glacan,
'S e mo dhùrachd, Cloinn an t-Saoir,
A bhi chòmhnuidh na thaice."
—"*Cruachan beann.*" *by Patrick MacIntyre.*

REV. DUNCAN M. MACINTYRE. SCOURIE, BY LAIRG.

"Mac bantraich aig am bi crodh;
Searrach sean-larach air gréidh;
Is mada muilleir aig am bi min;
Triùir is meanmaich air bith."
—*MacIntosh Gaelic Proverbs, p.* 190

PETER MACINTYRE. BALVICAR, OBAN.

"Is math an gleus toil."
"*Gaelic Proverbs.*"—*Nicolson*

FINA MACINTYRE. CRAIGHOUSE, EDINBURGH

"Tha cuid an tòir air stòr 's air maoin,
'G an ruith, bho 'm breith gu'm bàs;
Cha 'n fhaigh iad fois 's cha bhi iad saor,
Ma chi iad sin aig càch;
Thoir dhomhsa sìth is gràdh is gaol,
Aig taobh nan sruthan tlàth,
Mo bhothan beag fo sgàil nan craobh,
'S mo lios ri taobh na tràigh.
—"*Ri taobh na traigh.*"—*Neil MacLeod.*

PETER MACINTYRE. HILLBROOK, STRATHYRE.

"Nuair theid thusa air d' each leumaidh tu thairis air."

Rev. J. Walker MacIntyre. Kilmonivaig.

"Am fear a bhios modhail bidh e modhail ris a h-uile duine.

"He that is courteous will be courteous to all."

—*Gaelic Proverb.*

D. MacIntyre. Port Appin.

"Thig crìoch air an t-saoghal,
Ach mairidh gaol is ceòl."

Donald Macpherson. Fanri Cottage, Oban.

"Olaibh de'n uisge ghlan rìoghail
Bho chìochan nam beann
Gu mioragach, cuartagach, luath leis gach gleann,
Sud an deoch uasal nach bruaileanach leam,
'S ged dh' òlamaid am fuaran cha tig tuanail 'n ar ceann."

Simon Macpherson. 4 Huntly Place, Inverness.

"Tha smudan fhéin os ceann gach fòid."

Miss Annie M. Macpherson. Dalruscan, Dumfries.

"Cia as tha sruthadh na bh' ann ?
C' ion a thaomas an t-àm tha falbh ? "—*Ossian. Cath loda, Duan III.*

Malcolm Macpherson. The Manse, Elgin.

"Fuil mo nàmh cha d' iarras riamh,
Na 'm bu mhiann leis triall an sith."
—*Cath Loda, Duan III—Ossian.*

Miss Macpherson. Glentruim, Newtonmore.

"To thine own self be true :
And it must follow, as the night the day,,
Thou can'st not then be false to any man."

Rev. T. S. Macpherson. Tarbert, Lochfyne.

"Lean gu dlùth ri cliù do shìnnsear.
'S na dibir a bhith mar iadsan ;
Chuir iad gach cath le buaidh,
Is bhuannaich iad cliù gach teaghlaich ;
Is mairidh an iomradh san dàn,
Air chuimhn' aig na bàird an dèidh so."—*Ossian.*

TORMAID T. MAC-A-PHEARSOIN. CREAG-DHUBH, ONICH.

"Sud a' chuideachd a bhiodh foirmeil,
Boineid ghorm is '*cockade*' innt',
'S bhiodh am féile 'san fhasan
Mar' ri gartana sgàrlaid;
Féile-cuaich air bhac-easgaid,
Paidhir phiostal 's lann Spainnteach."

—*Mac Mhaighstir Alasdair.*

MISS MCQUEEN. SUNNYSIDE, OBAN.

"Cha teid uabhar nam ban fo'n talamh."

—*Sean-fhacal.*

D. N. MACRAE. TARBET, SCOURIE.

"Ma ni bruidhinn sithionn, cha bhith sinne gun fheòil."

FARQUHAR MACRAE. 27 LOWNDES STREET, BELGRAVE SQUARE, LONDON.

"Thog sinn an Deò-gréine ri crann."

—*Ossian's Standard of the Fingalians.*

JOHN MACRAE. TIMSGARRY, STORNOWAY.

"Like one, that on a lonesome road
Doth walk in fear and dread,
And having once turned round, walks on
And turns no more his head,
Because he knows a frightful fiend
Doth close behind him tread."

—"*The Ancient Mariner*"—*Coleridge.*

J. MACWHIRTER. 1 ABBEY ROAD, N.W.

"Blessed is he who expects little."

—*The Bible or Shakespeare or Canon Ainger.*

JAMES MAGUIRE. LONDON.

"The labour that delights us physics pain."

—"*Macbeth*," *Act II., Scene* 1—*Shakespeare.*

A. M. FORT-WILLIAM.

"Na'n cuirt' ann an àite nan caorach
Sliochd sgapta nan laoch nach 'eil ann,
Bhiodh fàrdaichean fasgach aig faondraich,
S' bhiodh aighear a's aoigh feadh nan gleann."

—*Dr. Maclachlan* (*Raloy*).

LIONEL MAITLAND-KIRWAN. COLLIN, CASTLE-DOUGLAS.

"Come serene looks
Clear as the crystal brooks
Or the pure azur'd Heaven that smiles to see
The rich attendance of our poverty;
Peace and a secure mind
What all men seek, we only find."
—"*Compleat Angler*"—*Izaak Walton.*

H. G. MARSHALL. 5 BATH PLACE, HOLYWELL, OXFORD.

"Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested."
—"*Of Studies*"—*Francis Bacon.*

DONNACHADH MACMHAITHREAN. TIGHEARNA LEODHAIS.

"Saoghal fada, maoin, is cliù,
D' ar luchd-dùtheha bhos is thall;
Doirteadh beannachdan mar dhrùchd,
Gach bliadhn' ùr a thig air an ceann,
Ged a sguaradh sinn ri luaths,
Bidh ar càirdeas buan 's gach àm,
'S bòaidh sinn le caithream chruaidh,
Làn na cuaich air Tir-nam-Beann."
—*Failte do'n bhliadhna ùr, le Niall MacLeòid.*
—"*Clarsach an Doire.*"

A. MATTHEW. OAKDENE, POPPLETON ROAD, LEYTONSTONE ESSEX.

"Some hae meat and canna eat,
And some would eat that want it;
But we have meat, and we can eat,
Sae let the Lord be thankit."
—"*The Selkirk Grace*" (*spoken at the table of the Earl of Selkirk*)—*Burns.*

PHILIP MEEHAN. 5 DALREACH PARK TERRACE, OBAN.

"Thou wast not made for death, immortal bird!
No hungry generations tread thee down;
The voice I hear this passing night was heard
In ancient days by emperor and clown.
Perhaps the self same song that found a path
Through the sad heart of Ruth, when, sick for home,

She stood in tears amid the alien corn—
The same that oft-times hath
Charmed magic casements opening on the foam
Of perilous seas in faery lands forlorn."
—*Keats "Ode to a Nightingale."*

J. G. MILLAIS. COMPTONS BROW, HORSHAM, SUSSEX.

"Then dark they lie, and stark they lie—rookery, dune and floe,
And the northern lights come down o' nights to dance with the houseless snow;
And God, who clears the grounding berg and steers the grinding floe,
He hears the cry of the little kit-fox and the wind along the snow."—
—"*The Rhyme of the Three Sealers.*"—*Rudyard Kipling.*

GEORGE MILLER. HILL STREET, LURGAN.

"God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb."
—*Sterne's Sentimental Journey.*

CHARLES MILNE. 56 MANOR PLACE, EDINBURGH.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—*Ecclesiastes ix.* 10.—*Solomon.*

MISS A. MILNE HOME. PAXTON COTTAGE, BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

"Riches are a burden, the wealthy tell us so,
But few seem ever willing to let their burden go."

HARRY J. MONDAY. AMULREE, FAIRFIELD RD., INVERNESS.

"Chinnidh am bodhar gleadhar an airgid."

MISS ETHEL MINNS. WESTON, SOUTHAMPTON.

"I will not cease from mortal fight,
Nor let my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land."
—*William Blake.*

DUGHALL MACIOSAIG. PROBHAIST AN OBAIN.

"Thig erioch air an t-saoghal,
Ach mairidh gaol is ceòl."
—*Bard na Lodaig.*

FLORA MACIVER. GESHADER, UIG. STORNOWAY.

"Ged bhiodh fear-posda greis air an allaban,
'N uair thig e dhachaidh bi'dh aitreabh air dòigh ;
Ach 's ann tha mo thruas ri fàrdach an t-seana-ghille,
Bi'dh i gun teine gun duine 'n a còir."

—"*Oran an t-seana-ghille*," *by John Smith, Iarshader, Uig, Stornoway.*

D. D. M'IVER, SCOURIE. LAIRG.

"The honest man, though e'er sae poor,
Is king of men for a' that.' —*Burns.*

JESSIE G. MCJANNETT. 6 WOODLANDS, LANGSIDE, GLASGOW

"'Tis faith in something, and enthusiasm for something, that makes a life worth looking at."—*O. W. Holmes.*

REV. GEORGE W. MACKAY. THE MANSE, KILLIN, PERTHSHIRE.

"Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine feed ;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a fruitful seed ;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed."—*Bonar.*

J. S. MACKAY. 3 MILLAR PLACE, STIRLING.

"A h-uile fear a théid a dholaidh, gheabh e dolar o Mhac-Aoidh."—*Proverb current in Sweden, where the Mackay's greatly distinguished themselves*, 1629-32.

THOS. MACKAY. AUBURN, LARGS, AYRSHIRE.

"The man whom God will not instruct, man cannot teach."—*Daniel Mackintosh.*

DONALD MACKAY. STRATHNAVER, SETON PLACE, EDINBURGH.

"Saoghal sona 'n deagh bheatha dhuit,
'S deagh oighreachan bhith 'd àit ;
Is nìread uile dh' iondrainn orr',
San àm am faigh iad bàs."—*Rob Donn.*

JOHN MACKAY. 37 YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH.

"Cha trom air an loch an lach,
Cha trom air an each a shrian,
Cha trom air a chaora a h-olann ;
'S cha trom air a cholainn ciall."—*Loudon, Perth.*

WILLIAM MACKAY, SOLICITOR. INVERNESS.

LINN AN AIGH.

"Bha là anns an robh an gleann mór a tha an diugh fo uisgeachan Loch Nis 'na shrath àlainn uaine, air a chuartachadh air gach taobh le beanntan àrda, còmhdaichte leis gach crann a b' àillidh dreach. Bha an gleann fhéin sgeadaichte leis gach feur agus lus a bu mhaisiche 'na chéile ; agus bho cheann gu ceann ghluais gu mall abhainn chiùin anns an d' fhuaradh gach iasg a bha chum math an duine. Ged bu lionmhor an sluagh bha sonas agus càirdeas 'nam measg. Cha do' shanndaich fear bean no bó a choimhearsnaich, oir bha a bhean agus a bhó fhéin aig gach fear, agus bu dìleas gach bean agus bu mhath a chuireadh i cuigeal. An uair nach do shàraich an laoch an torc sa' mhàgh, shàraich e am fiadh sa' bheinn ; agus an uair nach do shàraich e am fiadh sa' bheinn, threòraich e a spréidh sa' chluain, agus ged a bha an abhainn a' sgoltadh a' ghlinne bha e comasach do'n bhuachaille air taobh Shrath-Fharagaig oran-gaoil a sheinn agus còmhradh milis a dheanamh ann an cluasan a leannain air taobh Urchadainn."—*W. Mackay,* "*Legends of Glen Urquhart.*"—*Inverness Gael. Soc., Trans., Vol. I.*

NURSE MACKAY. KINLOCHBERVIE, SUTHERLAND.

"Comhairle clag Sgàin, an rud nach buin duit na buin dà."

J. S. MACKAY. 13 MILLAR PLACE, STIRLING.

"They say.
What say they ?
Let them say ! "
—*Motto of Marischal College, Aberdeen.*

DONALD MACKECHNIE. FORTH STREET, EDINBURGH.

"O mo sgillinn, 's mo shùil ad dhéidh,
'Mo sgillinn, mo sgillinn, 's mo shùil ad dhéidh ;
Sgillinn is gile
Cha deach ann an fillein.

'Sc bhristeas mo chridhe do chur thun na Féill.
O mo sgillinn 's mo shùil ad dhéidh ! "
—*Am Bard Luideagach.*

IAN MACKENZIE. c/o CHARTERED BANK OF INDIA, &c., HATTON COURT, LONDON. E.C.

" A chlann nan Gaidheal bithibh cuimhneach
Air ur cainnt a chur an cleachdadh,
Cha 'n iarr i iasad air cànain,
'S bheir i fhéin do chàch am pailteas ;
Gur mairg a leigeadh air dì-chuimhne,
A' chainnt rioghail, bhrioghail, bhlasda,
'S mór an onair anns gach àm
Do dh' aon a labhras i le ceartas."
—*Am Bard MacGillean.*

MISS BURTON MACKENZIE. OF KILCOY.

" Ma 's toigh leat mi-fhìn 's toigh leat mo chù."
—*Old Gaelic saying.*

LADY MACKENZIE. COUL, STRATHPEFFER, N.B.

" Let not your sail be larger than your boat."
—*Ben Jonson.*

MR. A. D. MACKENZIE. FERN VILLA, DINGWALL

" Nach d'thig an latha a choinnicheas tu caraid dol an àird bruthach an fhortain."—*Ancient.*

MACKINNON OF MACKINNON. ' ACRYSE PARK, FOLKESTONE.

" There is scarcely a sin in the world that is in my eyes such a crying one as ingratitude."
—" *Martin Chuzzlewit* "—*Charles Dickens.*

HON. MRS. MACKINNON OF MACKINNON.
ACRYSE PARK, NEAR FOLNESTONE, KENT

" The Ebro, as all the world knows—or will pretend to know, being an ignorant and vain world ! . . . It is a river, moreover, which should be accorded the sympathy of this generation, for it is at once rapid and shallow.
—" *The Velvet Glove*," *by H. S. Merriman.*

MRS. PETER MACKINNON. RONACHAN, CLACHAN, KINTYRE.

" It s ill to tak' shelter
Ahint a laigh dyke."—*Old Scottish Song.*]

SOPHIA B. MCKINNON. ROAG HOUSE, DUNVEGAN.

"Ge be ni obair na uair bithidh e rithist na leth-thamh."
—*N.G.P*

"Duty done is the soul's fireside,
Blest who keeps that ingle wide."

"It is personal influence that determines the size of a life not words or even deeds. —*R. W. Barbour.*

NURSE S. MACKINNON. CONNEL, ARGYLESHIRE.

"Tha Ghàidhlig air a lìonadh de mhìorbhuilean gu léir,
Iùlar, fonnmhor, fàilteachail, a cur a gràidh an céill;
Mire, 's cluich, a's gàirdeachas, a's mànran anns gach beul;
Cha chuala sinn an eachdraidh na's ceairte na i-féin."
—*Duncan Bàn MacIntyre.*

RANALD MACKINNON. BINFIELD LODGE,
WALTON-ON-THAMES, SURREY.

"Am fear nach cunntadh rium cha chunntainn ris."—*Mar thuirt Ceannard Buidheann Chluainidh ris a' Ghobha Chrom.*

"Ge fada bhuainn bothan caomh na h-àirigh,
Ge farsaing dù-ghorm sgaradh tuinn a chuain,
Tha 'n fhìor-fhuil ghàidhealach a' leum 's na cuislean
'S tre aisling chì sinn Innse-Gall mu Thuath."
—"*The Canadian Boat Song.*"

MRS CHRISTINA KEITH MACKINVEN. 95 LONG ROW STREET,
CAMPBELTOWN.

"Sùil troimh m' uinneig gheibh thu nasgaidh,
Ach cas na cuir-sa thar mo starsnaich."
—*Domhnul Mac Eacharn.*

ELIZABETH KEITH MACKINVEN. 95 LONG ROW STREET,
CAMPBELTOWN.

"Tha mis' a' teachd le beagan rann,
'Chur fàilt' air iarmad Tìr nam beann,
'S ged 'tha mo chlàrsach lag is fann
Tha 'dùrachd blàth,
Gu bhi air aoìdheachd feadh nan gleann,
An tìr nan dàn."—*Niall Mac Leoid.*

RITA MACLACHLAN. c/o C. H. MACLACHLAN, ESQ., OBAN.

"The mind is everything: what a man thinks, that he becomes."—*Buddha.*

NAN MACLAGAN. COMRIE HOUSE, COMRIE.

Deireadh gach comuin fgaoileadh: deireadh gach cogaidh fith.

—*Proverb.*

MAY MACLAGAN. COMRIE HOUSE, COMRIE.

"I have believed the best of every man,
And find that to believe it is enough
To make a bad man show him at his best,
Or even a good man swing his lantern higher."

—"*Deirdre*"—*W. B. Yeats.*

MACLAINE OF LOCHBUIE.

"Na h-iarr gu bràth còmhrag chruaidh, ach na h-òb i nuair a thig."

"Never seek for hard battle, but shun it not when it comes."—*Ossian.*

REV. DUNCAN MACLEAN. DUMBRECK, GLASGOW.

"Sgeul ri aithris air àm o aois,
Gniomha làithean nam bliadhn' a dh' aom."—*Ossian*

D. C. MACLEAN. 6 FLORIDA STREET, MOUNT FLORIDA, GLASGOW.

"Chan eil neach o thrioblaid saor,
Am measg a' chinne-daonn air fad,
'S co-lìonmhor osna aig an rìgh,
Is aig an neach a's ìsle staid."

—*Dugd. Buchanan.*

MRS. MCLEAN. CRAIGARD, CASTLEBAY, BARRA, BY OBAN

"Cha do shéid gaoth riamh nach robh i an seol cuideigin."

MacLeod of MacLeod, C.M.G. Dunvegan Castle, Isle of Skye.

"They say that War is Hell, the thing accurst,
The sin impossible to be forgiven;
And yet I look beyond it at its worst,
And still find blue in Heaven;
And when I note how nobly Nations form,
'Neath the red rain of War, I deem it true
That He who gave the earthquake and the storm
Perchance gave battles too."

Vice-Admiral Angus MacLeod, C.V.O. Ashmore, Rowledge, Surrey.

"Pray in the darkness if there be no light,
But if for any wish thou dar'st not pray,
Then pray to God to take that wish away."
—*Hartley Coleridge.*

"Keep good company; beware of fire; serve God daily, and love one another."
—*Sir John Hawkin's Squadron Orders.*

Charles MacLeod Brereton, 40 Lowndes Square, London, E.C.

"Air mheud 's a their na slòigh, cha ghlòir a dhearbhas ach gnìomh."—*From Nicolson's Gaelic Proverbs.*

Mrs. H. MacLeod. Caledonian Hotel, Dingwall.

"The whole science of happiness is included in one simple word, and that word is 'occupation.'"—*Wessenberg.*

Annie MacLeod. Roulinish, Bernera, Stornoway.

"Freasdal caomh an Tì 'tha riaghladh,
Chum gu mìorbhuilleach troimh 'ghràs sinn;
Bheir E 'réir a rùintean siorruidh
H-uile nì gu crìoch mar 's àill leis."
—"*Caileag Uidhist*" *by Angus Mackenzie, Bernera, Lewis.*

Pauline MacLeod of MacLeod. Dunvegan Castle, Isle of Skye.

"To know thy bent, and then pursue,
Why, that is genius, nothing less;
But he who knows what *not* to do
Holds half the secret of success."

SIR REGINALD MACLEOD, K.C.B. 56 DRAYCOTT PLACE, LONDON, S.W.

"O, let not virtue seek
Remuneration for the thing it was,
For beauty, wit, high birth, vigour of love, desert in service;
Love, friendship, charity are subjects all
To envious and calumniating time."

—"*Troilus and Cressida.*"—*Shakespeare.*

JOHN MACLEOD. CULKEIN, STOER, LOCHINVER

"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong; let all things be done with charity."

I. Cor. xvi. 13.—*St. Paul.*

JOHN N. MACLEOD. MONTGOMERY STREET, LARKHALL.

"A chlanna nan Gaidheal! bithibh seasmhach is dlùth,
Ri guaillibh a' chéile a' cosnadh gach cliù;
O, seasaibh gu gaisgeil ri cànain ur gràidh
'S na tréigibh a' Ghàidhlig a nis no gu bràth."

—"*Suas leis a' Ghaidhlig!*"—*Duncan Reid.*

NEIL MACLEOD, THE SKYE BARD. 51 MONTPELIER PARK, EDINBURGH.

"Mar ghath solus do m'anam fèin, tha sgeula na h-aimsir a dh' fhalbh."—*Ossian.*

NORMAN MACLEOD. 31 DALHOUSIE SQUARE, CALCUTTA.

Thig crìoch air an t-saoghal,
ach mairidh gaol is ceòl."

R. MACLEOD. 10 DRUMMOND STREET, INVERNESS.

"Am fear a bha thall 's 'a chunnaic, 's e thainig a nall 's a dhinnis."—*Traditional.*

JOHN N. MACLEOD. SADDELL, BY CARRADALE.

"Cha 'n 'eil math nach teirig ach math Dhé."

—*Old Proverb.*

REV. MALCOLM MACLENNAN. 6 POLWARTH TERRACE, EDINBURGH.

"Cha'n urrainn domh a' mhin ithe 's an teine shéidcadh."—*Nicolson's* "*Proverbs.*"

ANGUS MACLENNAN. HILTON VILLAGE, INVERNESS.

"Is ceannach air an ubh an gloc."

MRS. J. MACMASTER-CAMPBELL. VICTORIA PLACE, OBAN.

"A Highland lad my love was born,
The Lowland laws he held in scorn,
But he aye was faithful to his clan,
My gallant, braw John Hielan'man."
—"*The Jolly Beggars.*"—*Burns.*

J. MACMASTER-CAMPBELL. 1 VICTORIA PLACE, OBAN.

"Our countrymen
Are men more ordered than when Julius Cæsar
Smiled at their lack of skill, but found their courage
Worthy his frowning at."
—"*Cymbeline,*" *Act* 2, *Sc.* 4.—*Shakespeare.*

ALEX. MACMILLAN. 20 TELFORD ROAD, INVERNESS.

"Is fhearr caraid 's a' chùirt na crùn 'san sporan."
—*Proverb.*

JOHN MACMILLAN. 223 WEST PRINCES STREET, GLASGOW.

"Cha leighis bròn cridhe, ach cha 'n eil mise ag ràdh nach tig math a mulad."

REV. D. M'MILLAN. UNITED FREE CHURCH MANSE, LISMORE.

"Seasaidh an fhìrinn,
Gu dìreach, daingeann, réidh,
Cha 'n ann air a' ghaineamh,
Ach air creig mar stéidh."
—*From Nicolson's Gaelic Proverbs.*

MISS MACNAGHTEN. ETON COLLEGE, WINDSOR.

"He loseth nothing that loseth not God."
—"*The Cloud of Witness.*"

"There's no denying the women are foolish—God Almighty made them to match the men."
—*Mrs Poyser in* "*Adam Bede.*"—*George Eliot*

"Who finds himself, loses his misery."
—"*Self-Dependence.*"—*Matthew Arnold*

Miss Laura MacNaghten. Bittern Manor House, Southampton.

"Farewell, farewell! but this I tell to thee, thou wedding guest!
He prayeth well, who loveth well both man and bird and beast;
He prayeth best, who loveth best all things both great and small;
For the dear God who loveth us, He made and loveth all."
—"*The Ancient Mariner.*"—*S. T. Coleridge.*

Louisa M MacNaghten. Tankersley Rectory, Hoyland Common, Barnsley.

"God builds the nest of the blind bird."—*Old Proverb.*

Miss Theodora MacNaghten. Tankersley Rectory, Hoyland Common, Yorks.

"O world as God has made it! All is beauty;
And knowing this is love, and love is duty,
What further may be sought for or declared?"
—"*The Guardian Angel.*"—*Robert Browning.*

Lettice Macnaghten. Balquhidder.

"Gabhaidh sinn an rathad-mór,
Olc air mhath le eàch e."
—*From the March of our Clan.*

Alasdair Niall Mac-Neacail, Am Baile Ghrianaig.

"Dùisg suas, a Ghàidhlig, 's tog do ghuth,
Na biodh ort geilt no sgàig;
Tha eiadan mile dileas duit,
Nach diobair thu sa' bhlàr."—*Niall Macleoid.*

Lady McNeill. 53 Manor Place, Edinburgh.

"Gum b'e an là a's fhearr a chunnaic sibh an là is miosa a chì sibh."

Sir Malcolm M'Neill. 53 Manor Place, Edinburgh.

"An là a chi 's nach fhaic."

Rev. John MacNeill. St. Michael's, Eriskay.

"Mar dhuilleag dharaich, mar fheur aonaich
Tha gach aon nuu'n seach a' searga',
'S iomau aimsir na beatha 's na bliadhna,
Mar dhian-ruith cloiche ro' gharbhlach,

Tha cuid a' searga' mar ròs,
Cuid mar dhuilleach òg 'san t' samhradh,
Cuid mar mo ghaol san fhogar fhàilneach
'S cuid mar Sith-shaimhe sa gheamhradh ;
O'n tha ar n-uìne mata cho gearr
Faigheamaid na thràth ar chù,
Biodh ar ceuma mar Sholus air Aonach
Mu'n caochail ar laithean ànrach."

—*Laoi Ghara's nam ban.*

CAPTAIN MALCOLM MCNEILL, D.S.O. DUNGRIANACH, OBAN.

" Thig crìoch air an t-saoghal, ach mairidh gaol 's ceol."
" Suas leis a' Ghàilig—agus sìos leis a' bhrochan."

(Bha an rann so air a sgrìobhadh air cuach a bha air a toirt do leanabh òg Gaidhealach nuair a bha e air a bhaisteadh);

NICOL MCNICOL SANDSIDE, REAY, BY THURSO.

" Is e ìnnleachd seilge a sìor leanmhuinn."

—*Gaelic Proverb—Nicolson.*

E. MACONOCHIE, I.C.S. PRIVATE SECRETARY TO H.H. THE MAHARAJA OF MYSORE, G.C.S.I.

" Aller à la mort, par le meilleur chemin,
Mieux vaut mourir de fatigue que d'ennui."

—*Le livre d'or de la Comtesse Dianc.*

UISDEAN MACPHADRUIG. 40 RANDOLPH RD., SOUTHALL, MIDDLESEX.

" Beatha dùtheha teanga."

—*Sean-fhacal.*

MISS SYBIL MACPHAIL. HARLAW HILL HOUSE, PRESTONPANS

" Is miann an lach an loch air nach bi i."

—*Gaelic Proverb.*

REV. J. C. MACPHAIL, D.D. PRESTONPANS.

" An sin thionndaidh mi, agus dh' amhaire mi air na h-uile fhòirneartaibh a nithear fuidh 'n ghréin, agus feuch deoir na droinge a bha fuidh fhòirneart, agus gun aon fhear-comhfhurtachd aca ! agus air taobh an luchd-fòirneart bha neart, ach cha robh fear comhfhurtachd aca-san."

—*Ecclesiastes iv.* 1.

WILLIAM MACPHAIL. THE MANSE, KILBRANDON, BY OBAN.

" Mo chreach gu'm bheil spiorad a' ghaoil
Na oighr' air gach bròn agus cràdh;
Ach b' fhearr leam fhaighinn 's a chall
Na idir gu'n fhaighinn gu bràth."
—*Dain agus Orain le Iain MacLeoid, Culkein-Stoer.*

DONALD MACPHAIL. 6 BREADALBANE ST., GLASGOW, W.

" Seasaibh calma mar aon chomunn, gleidhibh coinneachan s'gach àite
Bithibh gléusda gach cuiridh, 's a bheil srad de fhuil a' Ghàidheil
'S 'mar an dian iad reachd 'g ar còmhnadh, cha mhiosa do Dhomhnul na Pàdhruig
Feumaidh ceartas, leud 'us astar,
'S lann nach smachdaich ceilg gu bràth e."

ARCHIBALD MACPHEE. 182 CALDER STREET, GOVANHILL, GLASGOW.

" 'Us Innsidh mi le barantas, o'n a b'aithne domh o' thùs sibh
Air chruaths an àit' an tachair sibh, cha cheum air ais ur dùthchas.
Sliochd nan curaidh calma, bh'anns na h-armailtean bha cliùiteach,
Ri'n goireadh càch na h-Earraghaelich,
'S am fearg cha bu chùis shùgraidh."

A. W. MOORE, C.V.O. ISLE OF MAN.

" Tra ta un dooinney boght cooney lesh dooinney boght elley, ta Jee hene garaghtee."—" When one poor man helps another poor man, God Himself laughs."—*Proverb.*

I believe this proverb to be peculiar to the Isle of Man.

MISS MARY MOORE. CRITERION THEATRE.

" Evil is wrought by want of thought,
As well as want of heart."
—" *The Lady's Dream.*"—*T. Hood.*

MARY MOORE. ROSEHILL, DUNDALK.

" Gather ye rose buds while ye may,
Old time is still a-flying."—*Herrick.*

MRS. HAMILTON MORE NISBETT. 42 ORMIDALE TERRACE, EDINBURGH.

"The Englishman may trample down the heather, but he cannot trample down the wind."

—*Saying of the Shepherds of Argyll.*

C. MORGAN-RICHARDSON. MORGENAN, RHOSHILL, PEMBROKESHIRE.

"Ne cede malis, sed contra audentior ito
Qua tua te fortuna sinet."

—*Virgil.—VI. Book of the Aeneid.*

JOSEPH MORRISON. 5 NESS WALK, INVERNESS.

"Cha 'n eil teagamh nach e clann phàrantan Gaidhealach a bhios air toiseach na cùise."

D. MORRISON, KEEPER. SCOURIE, LAIRG.

"N' uair théid riaghailt bho 'n t-saoir fiaraidh na clàir."

ALEXANDER MORRISON. CRAIGDHU, LOVAT ROAD, INVERNESS.

"Is feàrr eun 's an laimh na 'dhà air iteig."

—*Proverb.*

LADY MARY MORRISON. ISLAY HOUSE, ISLAY, N.B.

"This above all—to thine own self be true;
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou can'st not then be false to any man."

—*Hamlet.—Shakespere.*

JOHN MALCOLM MUNRO. THE MANSE, CAMPBELTOWN, KINTYRE.

"Tha 'n t-iasg an doimhneachd a' chuain,
Tha'n iolaire 'n àirde nan speur;
Ruigidh dubhan iasg a' chuain,
Ruigidh saighead eun nan speur,
Ach cridhe neach ge dlùth cha'n fhaic thu."

—*Chinese Proverbs.—Cuairtear nan Gleann.*

NEIL MUNRO. INVERARAY.

"Am fear a bhios fad aig an aisig, gheibh e thairis nair-eigin."—*Old Proverb.*

MISS NELLIE MUNRO. 36 BULWER ROAD, LEYTONSTONE.

"Breac à linne, slat à coille, 's fiadh à fireach, meirle as nach do ghabh duine riamh nàire."—*Gaelic Proverb.*

A. MURCHIE. WATER LANE VAULTS, LONDON, E.C.

"To thine own self be true;
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou can'st not then be false to any man"
—*Hamlet,—Shakespere.*

MRS. MURCHISON. WYKE HOUSE, ISLEWORTH.

"Friendship, I fancy, means one heart between two."
—*G. Meredith.*

MRS. M. C. MURCHISON. SPRINGFIELD HOUSE, CAMPBELTOWN, ARGYLL.

"The evil that men do lives after them;
The good is oft interred with their bones."
From Mark Antony's speech at Caesar's funeral.—Shakespeare.

MISS BEATRICE MURCHISON. COLLEGE OF MUSIC, READING, BERKS.

"Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality; it has been called the bright weather of the heart."—*Smiles.*

D. MURCHISON. 30 INNERLEITH ROW, EDINBURGH.

"Gleidh m'aitheantan, agus bi beò, agus mo lagh mar dhubhagan do shula."—*Gnath-Fhocail.*"

"Thou great first cause, least understood,
Who all my sense confined to know this,
That thou good. And that myself am blind."
—*Pope.*

AMY MURRAY. 168 BRATTLE STREET, CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSSETS, U.S.A.

"If you like that sort of thing, that's just the sort of thing you'd like."—*Abraham Lincoln.*

EDWARD M. MURRAY. 7 ETON TERRACE, EDINBURGH.

"Look out upon the real world where the moon,
Half-way 'twixt root and crown of these high trees,
Turns the dead midnight into dreamy noon.
. . . . . .
Yea, I have looked, and seen November there."
—"*Earthly Paradise.*"—*William Morris.*

ARCHD. MUNN. A' CHOILLEBHEAG, OBAN.

"Cha 'n e cuid no cuibhrionn dhaoin,
'S cha 'n e òr no airgiod,
'A bheir dhuinn sonas anns an t-saoghal—
Tha sin na aon ni dearbhte."
—*John Campbell, Ledaig.*

MRS. A. MUNN. A' CHOILLEBHEAG, OBAN.

"Thigeadh bochdainn no beartas,
Thigeadh aeaid no leòn,
Chaoidh cha sgar iad mo chuimhne,
Bho na glinn so ri m' bheò.
—"*Clarsach an Doire.*"—*Neil Macleod.*

A. V. N. TYLEHURST, FOREST ROW, SUSSEX

"The great man is he, who, in the midst of the crowd, keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.'
—*Emerson.*

THEODORE NAPIER. BALMANNO, WEST CASTLE RD., EDINBURGH.

"Air falbh thun nan coilltean,
Nan creag is nam beann,
Ni mo leaba san t-saobhaidh
Mu'n taobh le Righ feall."
—*Trans. from Scott's "Bonnie Dundee."*

B. C. NESHAM. 21 SOUTH HILL, STOKE, DEVONPORT.

"Look not mournfully into the past, it comes not back again; wisely improve the present, it is thine, go forth into the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart."
—*Hyperion—Longfellow.*

DONALD NICOLSON. THE BUCHANAN RETREAT, BEARSDEN.
"Sgrìobh d' ainm fhéin le càirdeas, le gràdh, agus le trocair, air cridheachan na muinntir sin a thachras ort o àm gu àm agus cha di-chuimhnichear thu gu bràth."—"*The Gael*," *March*, 1876.

MORAG NIC-ILLE-DHUIBH. TIGHOSDA "VOLUNTEER,"
3 SRAID NA H-EAGLAIS, INBHIRNIS.
"Iteagan bòidheach air na h-eòin tha fad as."

(AUGUSTA LAMONT) A. NIC LAOMAINN.
CNOCDUBH, TOLAIRD, EARRAGHAIDHEAL
"Is toigh leam a' Ghaidhealtachd, is toigh leam gach gleann,
Gach eas agus coire an dùthaich nam beann.
. . . . . .
Bidh clanna nan Gàidheal ri aghaidh gach càs,
'S iad guallainn ri guallainn, gu buaidh no gu bàs."
—*Iain Caimbeul, Bard na Leideig.*

EMILY OBEE. 20 BLAKENEY RD., BECKENHAM.
"What's a table richly spread
Without a woman at its head.?"
—"*Progress of Discontent*"—*Wharton.*

W. OBEE. 20 BLAKENEY RD., BECKENHAM.
"Wit now and then,
Struck smartly, shows a spark."
"*Table Talk*"—*Cowper.*

J. E. R. OLDFIELD. KILRAVOCK CASTLE, GOLLANFIELD, N.B.
"We live in an age when superfluous ideas abound and necessary ideas are lacking."—*Joubert.*

CAPTAIN J. B. PAGET. MALPLAQUET BKS., ALDERSHOT.
"Sleep is like death, and after sleep,
The world seems new begun;
White thoughts stand luminous and firm,
Like statues in the sun;
Refreshed from supersensous founts,
The soul to clear vision mounts."—*Allingham.*

ALFRED PARKER. 10TH HUSSARS.
"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt."
—"*Seek and Find*"—*Robert Herrick.*

ALWYN PARKER. 18 SLOANE COURT, LONDON, S.W.

"La résignation est un suicide quotidien."

—*Balzac.*

CHARLES STUART PARKER. FAIRLIE, AYRSHIRE.

"E'en as a flower, so sweet, so fair, so pure,
I see thee bloom, 'neath summer skies secure;
Grave thoughts come over me, I fain would lay
My hands upon thy head, dear child, and pray:
Thro' life's rough ways God guide thy gentle feet,
And keep thee ever thus, pure, fair, and sweet."

Henrich Heine.

EDITH PARKER. FAIRLIE, AYRSHIRE.

"The inner side of each dark cloud is bright and shining—
So always turn your clouds about, and try to wear them inside out,
To show the lining."—*Elizabeth Barrett Browning.*

GEORGE BABINGTON PARKER. ARTHUR'S CLUB.

"Le mieux est l'ennemi du bien."

M. A. PARKER. RANGALLA, COTTINGHAM, E. YORKS.

"A good deed is never lost; he who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love."—*Basil.*

R. M. B. PARKER. BENTHALL, BROSELEY, SALOP.

"Talking, orating, promising,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some work begun,
But years don't see it close.
Nothing accomplished, nothing done,
How can he seek repose."

REGINALD PARKER. RYDERS WELLS HOUSE. RINGMER, LEWES, SUSSEX.

"Of all the girls that are so smart
There's none like pretty Sally;
She is the darling of my heart,
And lives in our alley."—*Henry Carey* (1663-1743)

WINIFRED M. PARKER. FAIRLIE, AYRSHIRE.

"Every language is a temple in which the soul of those who speak it is enshrined."—*O. W. Holmes.*

M. L. PARKER-SMITH. JORDANHILL, GLASGOW.

"No one comes near us, or across us, but it is through an intention of God, that we may help, soothe, or cheer him."
—*Faber.*

JAMES PATERSON. 115 GEORGE STREET, EDINBURGH.

"Trembling, yet undismayed, I stand
On the frontier of an unknown land."

THOMAS PATON. 5 WINDSOR STREET, EDINBURGH.

"Ev'n then a wish (I mind its power),
A wish that to my latest hour
Shall strongly heave my breast, that I
For puir auld Scotland's sake, some usefu' plan
Or beuk could make, or sing a sang at least."—*Burns.*

J. PATTEN MACDOUGALL. GALLANACH, OBAN.

"Quidlibet impotens sperare."
"Fool enough to hope for anything."—*Horace.*

THOMAS PATTERSON. LEYTONSTONE.

"The honest man, tho' e'er sae poor,
Is King o' men for a' that."—*Burns.*

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."
—*Quoted by Burns from Pope's "Essay on Man."*

STANLEY PEARSON (CAPT.) MELMERBY, YORKS.

"I sometimes think my heaven will be
A green spot with an orchard tree
And one sweet angel known to me."

MRS. CLARA PENSON. 32 ALEXANDRA ROAD, READING.

"That you may be loved, be amiable."—*Ovid.*

MISS DOROTHY PENSON. 32 ALEXANDRA RD., READING.

"To thine ownself be true; and it must follow, as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."
—*Hamlet, Act I., Scene 3.*—*Shakespeare.*

EMILY B. C. PERKINS. TAYVALLICH, ARGYLLSHIRE.

"Truth is the property of no individual, but is the treasure of all men."
—"*Letters and Social Aims*"—*R. W. Emerson*

EDITH P. PHELPS. 7 ST. PETER'S TERR., TRUMPINGTON ST., CAMBRIDGE.

"Be (as Temple says of the Dutchman) well when you are not ill, and pleased when you are not angry."
—*Dutch Proverb quoted by Dr. Johnson in Boswell's "Life."*

HELEN H. PLOWDEN. STRACHUR PARK, LOCH FYNE.

"Is maxime vivit qui maxima cogitat, nobilissimum sentit, optimum agit."

"Tout comprendre c'est tout pardonner."
—*Madame de Stael.*

"For the ways of men are narrow, but the gates of Heaven are wide."

COLONEL POLLARD. 2, THE PARAGON, TENBY. S. WALES.

"Life's a ship—the sport of every wind—
Men try and steer against the adverse blast,
How can we steer who are the pilots of necessity?"
—"*Ixion*"—*Lord Beaconsfield.*

C. M. POLLARD. TENBY, S. WALES.

"The rain it raineth every day
Upon the just and unjust feller,
But chiefly on the just, because
The unjust takes the just's umbreller."

MISS S. POLLARD. THE PARAGON, TENBY.

"Und so ist der blaue Himmel grosser als jeder Mann darin."

EDITH BLAMIRE PRICE. OAKFIELD, BITTERNE. NEAR SOUTHAMPTON.

"This is my way, 'Persian': I never fear men, or fly from them. I have not done so in time past, nor do I now fly from thee. There is nothing new or strange in what I do. I only follow my common mode of life in peaceful times. As for Lords, I only acknowledge Jove, my ancestor. Earth and water, the tribute thou askedst, I do not send; but thou shalt soon receive more suitable gifts. Last of all, in return for thy calling thyself 'My Lord,' I say to thee 'Go weep.'"
—*Herodotus chapter cxxiv.*

—*The reply of Idanthyrsus, the Scythian King, to the invitation to surrender sent him by Darius, son of Hystaspes.*

SIR LESLEY PROBYN. LONDON.

Ανδριζεσθε "Bithibh fearail."—"Quit you like men." 1 *Cor.* x. 13.

ANDRE RAFFALOVICH. EDINBURGH.

"We do not enjoy poetry fully unless we know it to be poetry. —"*Autumn.*"—*Thoreau.*

ALEX. RAMSAY. 2 WEST BLACKHALL STREET, GREENOCK.

"As a perfume doth remain
In the folds where it hath lain,
So the thought of you remaining
Deeply folded in my brain,
Will not leave me: all things leave me:
You remain.
—"*Fragrant Memories.* —*Arthur Symonds.*

LADY RAMSAY. OWSDEN HOUSE, LEWES, SUSSEX.

"Feeling is deep and still, and the word that floats on the surface is as the tossing buoy that betrays where the anchor is hidden."—"*Evangeline.*"—*Longfellow.*

A. SCOTT RANKIN. 12. S. BRIDGE STREET, ST. ANDREWS.

"They have said, and they will say. Let them be saying."—*Old Inscription.*

E. RELPH. 31 CHELTENHAM AVENUE, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.

"Why, what is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust?
And, live we how we can, yet die we must."
—*Third Part of* "*King Henry VI.*"—*Shakespeare.*

JAMES REID. DURN HOUSE, PORTSOY.

"Everything comes to him who waits,"
But it nearly always comes too late.

JOHN RHYS. JESUS COLLEGE, OXFORD.

"Y gwir yn erbyn y byd."—"The truth against the world."—*Utterly Unknown.*

ERNEST RHYS. DERWEN, CHILD'S HILL, LONDON, N.W

"The evening was like a lovely maiden; the stars were the pearls on her neck, the dark clouds her braided hair, the deepening space was her flowing robe. As a crown she had the heavens where the angels dwell. . .

—*Gautama's First Discourse.*—"*Nu Buddha.*"

L. E. RIDSDALE. ROTTINGDEAN, SUSSEX.

"There is a divinity which shapes our ends, rough hew them how we will."—"*Hamlet.*"—*Shakespeare.*

ROBERT K. RISK. 1 SALTOUN GARDENS, KELVINSIDE, GLASGOW.

"Life is worth living,
Through every grain of it,
From the foundations
To the last edge
Of the corner-stone, Death."

—*W. E. Henley.*

DOUGLAS ROBERTS.

"I could not love thee, dear, so much,
Loved I not honour more."—*Lovelace.*

MRS. ROYDS. WOODLANDS, HARTFORD, CHESHIRE.

"I think Nature grows more beautiful and companionable as one grows older, and the earth more motherly—tender to one who will ask to sleep in her lap so soon."

—*J. R. Lowell's Autobiography and Letters.*

REV. JAS. C. RUSSELL, D.D. 9 COATES GARDENS, EDINBURGH.

"Cosa ben fatta è fatta due volte."—"A thing well done is doubly done."—"*Divina Commedia.*"—*Dante.*

DUNCAN REID. 146 BUCCLEUCH STREET, GLASGOW.

"A chlanna nan Gaidheal! gabhaibh earail 's an àm,
Bi'bh dileas d' ur dùthaich, d' ur cànain 's d' ur dream;
O! gleidhibh an dileab a thugadh dhuibh slàn,
'Us deagh chliù ur n-athraichean leanaibh a gnàth."

From the Song "Ri guaillibh a' chéile."—Duncan Reid.

ANGUS ROBERTSON. MOUNT FLORIDA, GLASGOW.
"Na cuir do chorran gun chead ann an gead fir eile."

J. L. ROBERTSON. MAYBANK, INVERNESS.
"Anail a' Ghaidheil—am mullach."

HUGH ROSS. RAILWAY BUILDINGS, ACADEMY STREET, INVERNESS.
"De chuireadh mulad ort Latha do Bhaimnse?"

CAPTAIN SANDILANDS. WATERGATE HOUSE, CHESTER.
"Spero meliora."

GEORGE SAUNDERS. 3 ROONSTRASSE, BERLIN.
"The Hielants, the Hielants were aye at my heart.'
—"*John Splendid*"—*Neil Munro*

MRS. SCHWARTZE. 8 CAMBRIDGE GATE, N.W.
"True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in their worth and choice.' —*Samuel Johnson.*

CHARLES S. SCOTT. 19 ELVASTON PLACE, S.W.
"Vain mightiest fleets in iron framed,
Vain those all shattering guns,
Unless Old England keep untamed
The stout hearts of her sons.
—"*Drunken Private of the Buffs*"—*Doyle.*

S. A. P. SEALY. BOARSHILL.
"Dear as remember'd kisses after death
And sweet as those by hopeless fancy feign'd
On lips that are for others; deep as love,
Deep as first love, and wild with all regret;
. . . the days that are no more.
. . . . . .
Ask me no more: thy fate and mine are seal'd:
I strove against the stream, and all in vain:
Let the great river take me to the main:
No more, dear love, for at a touch I yield;
Ask me no more."—"*The Princess*"—*Tennyson.*

G. W. Service. Myrtle Park, Cove, Dumbartonshire

"Three loves are ours—the love of self, the love of others, the love of God."—*Peyton.*

May M. Service. Myrtle Park, Cove, Dumbartonshire

"What I saved, I lost;
What I spent, I had;
What I gave, I have."—*The Use of Life.*

Admiral of the Fleet, Sir Edward Seymour.

"Let decision and execution be the same, and though success may not always follow, defeat is oft times left behind."—*Anonymous.*

William Reid Seymour. Piper's Barns, Bute.

"I, the divided half of such
A friendship as had master'd Time;

Which masters time indeed, and is
Eternal, separate from fears

. . . . . .

I watch thee from the quiet shore;
Thy spirit up to mine can reach,
But in dear words of human speech
We two communicate no more."

—*In Memoriam—Tennyson.*

J. Harvey Shand (W.S.) 65 Castle Street, Edinburgh.

"The darkest hour is just before the dawn."

—*Proverb.*

A. Hubert Sharman. Saidich House, Cairo, Egypt.

"A mouse that only trusts to one poor hole
Can never be a mouse of any soul."

—*The Wife of Bath: Her Prologue—Pope.*

WILLIAM SINCLAIR, ARCHDEACON OF LONDON.
—CHAPTER HOUSE, ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, LONDON, E.C.

"Unselfishness is the secret of happiness."

"God understandeth the way of wisdom,
And He knoweth the place thereof.
When He made a decree for the rain,
And a way for the lightning and the thunder.
Then did He see it, and declare it;
He prepared it, and searched it out.
And unto man He said, 'Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom;
And to depart from evil, that is understanding."
—*Job xxviii.* 28.

ARCHIBALD SINCLAIR. "CELTIC PRESS," GLASGOW.

"Is fhearr am bonnach beag leis a' bheannachd
Na'm bonnach mór leis a' mhollachd."

A. SMITH. BALVICAR.

"Their tricks and craft hae put me daft,
They've ta'en me in, and a' that;
But clear your decks, and here's the sex!
I like the jads for a' that."—*Burns.*

JOHANNES SMITH. DRESDEN A., ACKERMANNSTRASSE, 2

"Im Anfang war der Rhythmus."
—*Hans von Bülow.*

MISS PAMELA COLMAN SMITH. BATTERSEA PARK, LONDON S.W.

"How vainly men themselves amaze
To win the palm, the oak or bays,
And their incessant labours see
Crowned from some single herb or tree,
Whose short and narrow-verged shade
Does prudently their toil upbraid:
While all the flowers and trees do close
To weave the garlands of repose."
—"*The Garden*,"—*Andrew Marvell.*

FARREN SOUTAR. ROWTON HOUSE, HAMMERSMITH.

"Dost thou think because thou art virtuous there shall be no more cakes and ale."

—*Twelfth Night—Shakespeare of-that-Ilk.*

G. D. STALKER. DRUMBEG, CAMPBELTOWN, ARGYLLSHIRE.

"There are a thousand hacking at the branches of evil, for one that is striking at the root."—"*Walden*"—*Thoreau.*

KATE M. STALKER. DRUMBEG, CAMPBELTOWN, ARGYLLSHIRE.

"Not mine own fears, nor the prophetic soul
Of the wide world dreaming on things to come,
Can yet the lease of my true love control."

—"*Sonnets*"—*Shakespeare.*

ERIC STEELE, BROADFIELD, CRAWLEY, SUSSEX.

"While there is life there is hope."

—*Rev. P. Brontë.*

DAVID STEPHEN FRESGO, REAY, BY THURSO.

"Ge b'e ghleidheas a theanga gheibh e latha."

—*Nicolson's Proverbs.*

MISS HELEN STEWART. FAIRLIE, AYRSHIRE.

"A passage perillus maketh a port pleasant."

JOSEPHINE K. STEWART. ST. LEONARD'S, ST. ANDREWS, FIFE.

"To be or not to be, that is the question."

—*Hamlet, Act III., Scene* 1—*Shakespeare.*

MARGARET S. STEWART. CREICH, FAIRLIE.

"There is so much bad in the best of us,
And so much good in the worst of us,
That it ill becomes the most of us
To talk about the rest of us.

—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

MARY STEWART. LAGGAN, STRATHYRE, PERTHSHIRE.

"Hombre recibir instruccion error que su glorisso accion."—*An Old Spanish Saying.*

NONA STEWART. 91 LEXHAM GARDENS, LONDON, W.

"There is a poverty far worse than the want of the goods of the earth. It is the want of noble emotion for noble things. . . . This, in all its forms, is the worst poverty which besets the modern world."—*Stopford Brooke.*

EMMA STIRLING. ST. MARY'S COTTAGE, DUNBLANE, N.B.

"Only Heaven means crowned, not vanquished when it says Forgiven."—*From a Legend of Provence.*

ELMA STORY. 30 LILYBANK GARDENS, GLASGOW.

"Look not mournfully into the Past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the Present. It is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy Future, without fear and with a manly heart."—"*Hyperion*"—*Longfellow.*

MILLICENT SUTHERLAND. DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND
DUNROBIN CASTLE.

"Then let us pray, that come it may,
As come it will for a' that,
That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth
May bear the gree and a' that;
For a' that and a' that,
It's coming yet for a' that,
That man to man, the warld o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that."—*Burns.*

R. SUTHERLAND. 12 CLOUDESLEY STREET, ISLINGTON,
LONDON, N.

"But thinks admitted to that equal sky
His faithful dog shall bear him company."
—*Essay on Man—Pope.*

ALEXANDER SUTHERLAND. EAST LINTON.

"Na h-iarr orm d' fhàgail, no pilltinn o bhith 'gad leantainn: oir cia b' e taobh a theid thusa theid mise: agus far an gabh thusa tàmh gabhaidh mise tàmh; is e do shluagh-sa mo shluagh-sa, agus do Dhia-sa mo Dhia-sa."—*Rut i.* 16.

EVELYN GREENLEAF SUTHERLAND
(*Co. Author of* "*Monsieur Beaucaire*),
302 BEACON ST., BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, U.S.A.

"O my heart! My weary heart!
There's ne'er a day goes by,
But it turns hame to Dunvegan,
By the storm-beat hills o' Skye."

—*McClelland.*

MRS. WILLIAM SHARP. 11 ALBERT MANSIONS, NORTHUMBERLAND STREET, LONDON W.

MIANN.

"Miann ghaoil, Sonas:
Miann bhithe, Sìth:
Miann anama, Flathas;
Miann Dhé..gile a rùin gu bràth."

—*Fiona Macleod, from forthcoming volume of poems—*
"*Torches of Love and Death.*"

MRS. JESSIE SIMPSON. GEORGE IV. BRIDGE, EDINBURGH.

"Thig crìoch air an t-saoghal, ach mairidh gaol is ceòl."

FRANK SMEE. 73 COLLEGE PLACE, CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.

"A stitch in time saves nine."

MAJOR W. STEWART, Gov., H.M.P., THE CALTON, EDINBURGH. THE GOVERNOR'S HOUSE.

"Faigh a nuas dhuinn am botul,
'S theid an deoch so mu'n cuairt;
Lion barrach an copan,
Cum socrach a' chuach;
Tosda choirneil na réile
Leis an éireadh gach buaidh
Oighre Chnoideart a' bharraich
'S Ghlinn-garadh bho thuath."—*Ailean Dall.*

MRS. THORPE. 59 EATON PLACE, LONDON.

"Am fear a bhois fada aig an aiseag gheabh e thairis uair eigin."—*Gael. Prov.*

Caṫal de Taillíur,

Craoḃ na gCúig gCuigí—Baile Áṫa Cliaṫ

Is glas iad na cnuic i ḃfad uainn.

("Distance lends enchantment.")

—*Old Proverb.*

ERIC CLOUGH TAYLOR. 48 INDIA ST., EDINBRO'.

"It is better to die of curiosity than kill the cat."

—*Trans. from Scandinavian.*

EDWARD TERRY. PRIORY LODGE, BARNES, S.W.

"Then marked I where the shaft of Cupid fell—
It was upon a little western flower,
Once white, now purple with Love's wounds,
And maidens call it Love in Idleness."

—*Oberon, Midsummer Night's Dream.—Shakespeare.*

SPENCER THOMSON. EILEAN SHONA, ACHARACLE, R.S.O., ARGYLLSHIRE.

"More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of,
Wherefore let thy voice rise like a fountain for me night and day.

. . . .

For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.

—*Morte d'Arthur—Tennyson.*

CONSTANCE F. TOLLEY. 38 BLAKENEY ROAD, BECKENHAM.

"Your if is the only peacemaker ; much virtue in if.

—"*As you Like It*"—*Shakespeare.*

MARY TOLLEY. 38 BLAKENEY ROAD, BECKENHAM.

"To err is human, to forgive divine."

—*Essay on Criticism—Pope.*

HON. MRS. MAX TOWNLEY. MELCHBOURNE, BEDFORDSHIRE.

"La vie est brêve
Un peu d'amour
Un peu de rêves
Et puis—bon jour.

"La vie est vaine
Un peu d'espoir
Un peu de haine
Et puis—bon soir."

C. G. CHENEVIX TRENCH, I.C.S. SANGOR, C.P., INDIA.

"Is not the truth the truth?"
—*Henry IV.*—*Shakespeare.*

M. C. TRENCH. BROOMFIELD, CAMBERLEY.

"As for similes and metaphors, they may be found all over the creation; the most ignorant may gather them, but the danger is in applying them.
—"*A Receipt to make an Epic Poem*"—*Pope.*

HILDA TREVELYAN. 28 JOHN ST., BEDFORD ROW, LONDON.

"A cradle is such a nice homely thing to have about a house."—"*Peter Pan*"—*J. M. Barrie.*

THE REV. M. T. C. TRINCKETT. HOTEL, LOCHEARNHEAD.

"We wander there, we wander here,
We eye the rose upon the brier,
Unmindful that the thorn is near,
Among the leaves;
And though the puny wound appear,
Short while it grieves."
—"*Epistle to James Smith*"—*Burns.*

MARTHA MADELEINE TSCHEEDY. 19 PARK ROAD, SUTTON, SURREY.

"Ces braves Ecossais!"
—*Napoleon at Waterloo watching the charge of the 92nd Highlanders.*

W. R. DE VILLA-URRUTIA. SPANISH EMBASSY, LONDON.

" Was man nicht weiss das eben braucht man."

—" *Faust.*"—*Goethe.*

JOHN WALTER. 35 COURTFIELD GARDENS, LONDON, S.W.

" Selon divers besoins il est une science
D' étendre les liens de notre conscience,
Et de rectifier le mal de l'action
Avec la purité de notre intention."

—*Molière.—Tartuffe.*

ALFRED WARR. THE MANSE, ROSENEATH.

" Better late than never."

—" *Five Hundred Good Points of Husbandry* "—*Thomas Tusser* (1523-1580.)

EDITH WAUCHOPE. 16 VIA. PROPAGANDA, ROME.

" Then sawest thou that this fair Universe, were it in the meanest province thereof, is in very deed a star-domed city of God ; that through every star, through every grass blade, and most through every living soul the glory of a present God still beams."—" *Sartor Resartus* "—*Thomas Carlyle.*

PATRICK WELSH. SPRINGHEAD, STIRLING.

" It was a maxim of Captain Swosser that when you make pitch hot, you cannot make it too hot."

—" *Bleak House—Dickens—Chapt. xvii.*

ROBERT W. WILLIAMSON. THE CROFT, DIDSBURY.

" The little boy doth g apple with the early summer apple,
And prevaileth—for an hour.
The early summer apple with the little boy doth grapple,
And he fadeth,—ah, he fadeth,—as a flower ! "

MRS. ROBERT W. WILLIAMSON. THE CROFT, DIDSBURY.

" If youth but knew ! "

Miss M. J. Rankine Wilson. 26 Kingsborough Gardens, Glasgow.

" Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said :
' This is my own, my native land ! '
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned,
From wandering on a foreign strand ! "
—*The " Lay of the Last Minstrel," Canto. VI.*, 1—*Scott.*

Mrs. Robert Wilson. Longrow, Campbeltown.

" It is hard to take the twist out of an oak that grew in the sapling. —*Gaelic Proverb.*

Mrs. R. Wilson. Longrow, Campbeltown.

" There never is a sky so bright,
But somewhere is a cloud to mar ;
There never is so dark a night,
But somewhere shines a blessed star.

Evelyn Wood, Field Marshall, V.C., G.C.B., &c., Millhouse, Harlow.

" Alike in Peace and War, one path he trod,
His law was Duty, and his guide was God."
—*Cut from a Newspaper—" Ode on Havelock,"—about December*, 1857.

Annie C. Stewart Wright. 26 Landsdowne Crescent Glasgow.

" Be strong ! be good ! be pure ! "
—*From " The Golden Legend "—Longfellow.*

Constance M. T. Wyer. 12 Rothesay Place. Edinburgh.

" You of any well that springs
May unfold the heaven of things :
Have it homely and within.
And therefore its likeness win,
Will you so in soul's desire."
—" *Woods of Westermain* "—*George Meredith.*

D. M'Gregor Whyte. 180 W. Regent St., Glasgow.

"Cha 'n 'eil tràigh gun mhuir làn na déigh."

Edith Wheeler. Thornhill Gardens, Marlborough. Belfast.

"It's not the bread a woman wants, it's the lick of treacle on the top!"

Gwen E. Wreford. West Sandford, Crediton.

"Love all, trust a few;
Do wrong to none; be able for thine enemy
Rather in power than use, and keep thy friend
Under thy own life's key."

—"*All's Well that Ends Well*," *Act I., Sc.* 1—*Shakespeare.*

Margt. W. Warrand. Lentran, Bridge of Allan.

"Auld nature swears the lovely dears,
Her noblest work she classes, O;
Her 'prentice han' she tried on man,
An' then she made the lasses, O."

—*Burns.*

John Young. 37 Bulwer Road, Leytonstone.

"It's never too late to mend."

"Suas Leis a' Ghaidhlig."

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